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World Soccer

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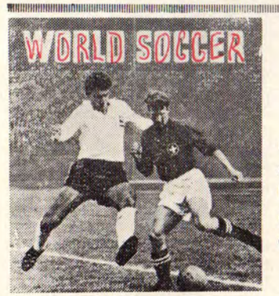

This month's front cover . . .

Chile defeated Switzerland 3-1 in a World Cup match on May 30 last year and here a Chilean player (left) makes a lunge for the ball controlled by a Swiss forward. (Planet.)

what to look for in next month's edition

In the February edition of WORLD SOCCER, Gordon Jeffery pens his second article on Players in New Colours which this month deals with France. Eric Batty brings his series on playing systems to a close with one on the trend for the future. European and South American affairs will be dealt with comprehensively as usual together with all the news from the rest of the world, brought to you by our regular team of contributors including Roger Macdonald, Jerry Weinstein, Tom Muldowney, Colin McAlpin and Stuart Shaw. Order your copy now.

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INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Nov. 1: Spain 6, Rumania 0
,, 4: Sweden 1, Norway 1
,, 4: Yugoslavia 3, Belgium 2
,, 7: Bulgaria 3, Portugal 1
,, 7: Hungary 3, Wales 1
,, 7: Scotland 5, N. Ireland 1
,, 11: Austria 1, Italy 2
,, 11: France 2, Hungary 3
,, 11: Netherlands 3, Switzerland 1
,, 21: England 4, Wales 0
,, 21: E. Germany 2, Czechs. 1
,, 25: Bulgaria 1, Austria 1
,, 25: Israel 0, Turkey 2
,, 25: Rumania 3, Spain 1
,, 28: N. Ireland 2, Poland 0

NATIONS CUP COULD PRODUCE A FEW SURPRISE RESULTS

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference. . .

by GORDON JEFFERY

THE second competition for the European Nations Cup dominates the past month's International activity. Sweden, Spain and Northern Ireland have joined the Republic of Ireland and the exempted trio, the Soviet Union (holders), Luxembourg and Austria, to qualify for the last sixteen—and so too have Albania!

Albania were drawn to play Greece in the First Round but the continuing state of cold warfare between the two countries caused Greece to forfeit the tie and for Albania to gain it. With the *possibility* of Albania and Luxembourg being drawn against each other in the next round, the list of the eight quarter-finalists could make curious reading, particularly with countries as England and Yugoslavia by no means certain to get over the first hurdle. Even the Czechs—on World Cup performance the best in Europe—have now got to rely upon their home advantage to see them through after their surprising defeat in Berlin against the East Germans.

That, however, is anticipating the luck of the draw—as I am idly wondering whether some wry chance might bring the two halves of Ireland into opposition!

England, of course, slipped very badly in failing to defeat the French in Sheffield and, although they won by the odd goal in five at home against Belgium, the Yugoslavs have to face probably the best eleven Belgium have ever fielded—certainly since the war.

France followed their deserved draw against England with another away draw—against West Germany—before playing Hungary in Paris. Hungary came to Paris a few days after playing their European Nations Cup first leg match against Wales. And England have now played Wales in an International Championship match. There is possible therefore some roundabout assessment of current France-England prospects from the results:

Hungary 3, Wales 1 in Budapest.
France 2, Hungary 3 in Paris.
England 4, Wales 0 in London (Wembley).

On paper England, more convincing at home against Wales than Hungary had been, should do better than Hungary against France in Paris. But that is only on paper. . . .

Hungary have shown themselves less eager than most other European countries to ring out the old and to ring in the new so far as 1962 World Cup players are concerned. They have now played six matches since their return from Chile. Istvan Nagy and Kalman Ihasz (as a substitute) played in the first of the six—against Austria in June; Machos had a couple of matches when Florian Albert was ill; promising and highly-regarded Bene had a canter against the Yugoslavs in Budapest (the only one of the six matches lost by Hungary incidentally); Kalman Sovari has played in the last three matches at left-back instead of Sarosi, who was also ill for part of the time; and, with Grosics retired, Antal Szentmihalyi has staked a firm claim to the goalkeeping berth: but generally the old guard are still on duty. "Old" meaning their length of International service and not their age!

Matrai, Meszoly, Sipos, Solymosi and Fenyvesi have played in all six matches, Tichy and Gorocs missed only one, and Albert two, whilst outside-right Karoly Sandor, at thirty-three, has re-appeared in the last three matches—and scored in two of them. And the reliable forward "reserve" for any position it seems has been himself a World Cup player, twenty-three-year-old Gyula Rakosi—he has played throughout two of the matches and substituted in two others.

Supposes

With France and England on the other hand there has been a degree of "experimentation". Loosely this has been attributed to planning for the 1966 World Cup but in the case of France their recent record has been so depressing that changes were inevitable, and in the case of England the enforced absence of Johnny Haynes and Bobby Charlton made two forward changes necessary that would not, one supposes, have been otherwise contemplated.

The defence, with Bobby Moore holding the right-half position he had first filled against Peru ten days before the World Cup matches started in Chile, was unchanged until after the failure against France when Maurice Norman lost his place at centre-half. That leaves the "problem" positions of outside-right and centre-forward and, after Hellawell had been given a couple of outings and Charnley one in those respective positions, for the match against Wales it was back to John Connelly, who had played in the last "home" match before Chile but missed the World Cup ones, and Peacock who had made his début in Chile.

For all the loose talk about experiments, in other words, with the exception of Fred Hill, proving himself a most promising deputy for Haynes, Mike O'Grady for Charlton on the left wing, and Labone at centre-half, the team as picked against Wales might easily have been the 1962 World Cup eleven—or the 1966 one! As it happened, injury and sickness caused two further changes that brought in Graham Shaw at left-back and Bobby Tambling at outside-left.

It was not, I think, because of this—but just the way it happened—that Shaw found himself opposed to Wales' best forward, young Barry Jones of Swansea, and Tambling found himself up against the best Wales defender,

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Yugoslavia's goalkeeper Soskic cannot prevent the West German centre-forward Strehl from giving his side a 1-0 lead in a recent international. Stehl scored twice more, in this his first international. (Planet 1.)

Stuart Williams! I am not treating young Terry Hennessey as a defender—with scant respect for the reputation of Greaves, the leggy right-half found ample time to inspire Wales' second-half pressure. Shaw is unfortunate in playing at a time when England's full-back strength is impressive—there are perhaps a dozen who could, at least adequately, do the job in the national team. For Tambling, however, the prospect is brighter; much brighter—a maker, a taker of goals and a hard-working player in the bargain. There are not many such. . . .

Scotland, of course, have the pick of the few such at the moment and although, with Scotland non-starters in the Nations Cup, there is no space to dwell long upon their match with N. Ireland, it needs to be mentioned to pay due regard to the opportunity it gave Denis Law to underline his right to the top inside-forward rating in Britain. Scotland won the match 5-1 after Billy Bingham had opened the scoring for N. Ireland, and Law scored four of Scotland's goals. Late in the month, however, N. Ireland could forget about the International Championship for this season as, by beating Poland 2-0, they advanced to the next round of the European Nations Cup.

There seems little doubt as to who was the happiest player at Windsor Park that particular late November evening—John Crossan, the quiet lad who had his dream of a soccer career (meaning of course, as it must for a young Irishman, a place with a Football League club) so abruptly shattered when he had to go into exile, whilst the much older and experienced club officials who were primarily responsible for his offence escaped punishment.

In the three intervening years Crossan has savoured League football in the Netherlands and Belgium: now, the life ban lifted, he is with Sunderland—one of a singularly imposing list of International players for a Second Division club. I suppose one could anticipate the Crossan story coming out one day with the title "A Funny Thing Happened to Me on the Way to the Football League"—except that his stay on the Continent was more of an apprenticeship than was Greaves' brief sojourn in Italy.

Continental

And, although the overall standard of play in the Netherlands and Belgium may not be very high, the unexpected course that Crossan's career had to take is likely to have benefited him in the long run since he has acquired much of the poise, the *containment*, that comes more commonly in Continental than in British players—plus a goodly measure of ball-control. Before the match against Poland—Crossan's first play in N. Ireland for three years—it was reported that Crossan had confessed to a feeling of nervousness—understandably. Yet, once on the field, it is clear that the footballer, the mature, accomplished player, took command of the young man, the exile—and, after he had opened Ireland's account with a well-taken goal in the ninth minute there was no question of the authority of Crossan's play, nor was it a surprise that he played a part in the movement that led to Billy Bingham scoring number two halfway through the second half.

N. Ireland have been struggling for some time now—more or less since their spell of glory in the 1958 World Cup in Sweden. They have yet to find anyone who can wear the mantle of Danny Blanchflower—not that Blanchflower need yet be written off!—

Continued overleaf

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* England International and West Ham player

Continued from previous page

but there must be many another country in Europe which would be mighty glad to have an inside-forward trio so full of football craft and punch as Crossan, Dougan and McIlroy!

Poland, for their part, are in the middle of a topsy-turvy spell and not helped by the absence of Pohl. That craggy inside-forward is at present under a six months' suspension—not for an offence on the field but for drunkenness. The Warsaw Treaty countries expect their "honoured masters of sport" to serve as good examples to youngsters both on and off the field.

On one of their better days, the Poles only went under to Czechoslovakia by the odd goal in three but, as I suggested last month, the Czechs had less to fight for in that match than in their earlier match against Austria whom, you will recall, they trounced six-nil. So what of the Czechs against East Germany in Berlin? This was the first leg of their European Nations Cup-tie—a match, in other words, that the Czechs should have wanted to win.

Yet it needed all the brilliance of Schroif to keep the score down to East Germany 2 Czechoslovakia 1—and the Czechs goal, scored by Kucera, did not come until the last minute of play. One of the German goals came from the penalty spot but their victory was well-merited. As to the Czechs' poor display it seems to have been as much a case of end-of-season lack of concentration as anything else and the East Germans will find them in a different mood when the two meet for the second leg in Czechoslovakia on March 23!

The Czechs, like the Hungarians, are still fielding their World Cup players. Switzerland, on the other hand, in their match against the Netherlands showed signs of shedding some of their over-thirties in preparation for the future—Felix Ansermet in goal, Paul Stehrenberger and Jakob Kuhn in the defence, and Hertig in the forward line were newcomers.

Hertig was the Swiss' lone scorer in the match that the Netherlands won 3-1, and felt generally pleased about the showing of their "new" defence. Van der Merwe was making his fifth consecutive appearance in goal, Haak his début at right-back and Ouderland only his second appearance at left-back. By comparison, in the forward line, Mick Clavan, with twenty-four previous appearances to his credit, made his re-appearance at outside-left after quite a lengthy absence.

A week before the Netherlands gained their first leg win, their Belgian neighbours had the much more difficult task—against the Yugoslavs in Belgrade. The Yugoslavs were in good form—and, as they showed in Chile—when the Yugoslavs are feeling right, even without little Sekularac, they are very good indeed.

Yet this very fine Belgium side, enhanced no doubt by the advance of Anderlecht in the European Club championship matches, were only a shade behind the Yugoslavs.

There was little prospect of a thrilling second leg to the Rumania-Spain tie with the former trailing six goals behind after the first leg in Madrid. What was surprising, and pleasing for a country that has never in post-war years reflected the promise shown in the early 'thirties, was that Rumania won the second leg. Only three defenders, Nunweiler, Petru and Koszka, and one forward, Gergely, held their places from the first to the second match.

A goal in the first minute put the vast crowd in the '23 August' Stadium—the match had been looked forward to with tremendous enthusiasm—in a happy mood and gave the Rumanian players just the edge of confidence they had needed. They are "out" of the Nations Cup but perhaps this home win will have encouraged them.

Briefly—Sweden's home draw against Norway, although disappointing, was enough to take them to the next round and they have since been off on a mainly pre-Olympics canter in the Middle and Far East—some news of which tour I hope to include in next month's European Commentary.

EUROPEAN NATIONS CUP

REP. OF IRELAND (Tuohy, Fogarty, Cantwell 2)	4	ICELAND (Jonsson 2)	2
ICELAND (Arnason)	1	REP. OF IRELAND (Tuohy)	1
SWEDEN (Eriksson)	1	NORWAY (Krogh)	1
NORWAY	0	SWEDEN (Martinsson 2)	2
SPAIN (Guillot 3, Veloso, Collar, Macri o.g.)	6	RUMANIA	0
RUMANIA (Manolache 2, Tataru)	3	SPAIN (Veloso)	1
POLAND	0	**N. IRELAND** (Dougan, Humphries)	2
N. IRELAND (Crossan, Bingham)	2	POLAND	0
ENGLAND (Flowers)	1	FRANCE (Goujon)	1
DENMARK (O. Madsen 3, Clausen, Enoksen, Berthelsen)	6	MALTA (Theobald)	1
BULGARIA (Asparoukhov 2, Diev)	3	PORTUGAL (Eusebio)	1
HUNGARY (Albert, Tichy, Sandor)	3	WALES (Medwin)	1
YUGOSLAVIA (Skoblar 2, Vasovic)	3	BELGIUM (Stockman, Jurion)	2
NETHERLANDS (Van Der Linden, Swart, Groot)	3	SWITZERLAND (Hertig)	1
E. GERMANY (Erler, Liebrecht)	2	CZECHOSLOVAKIA (Kucera)	1

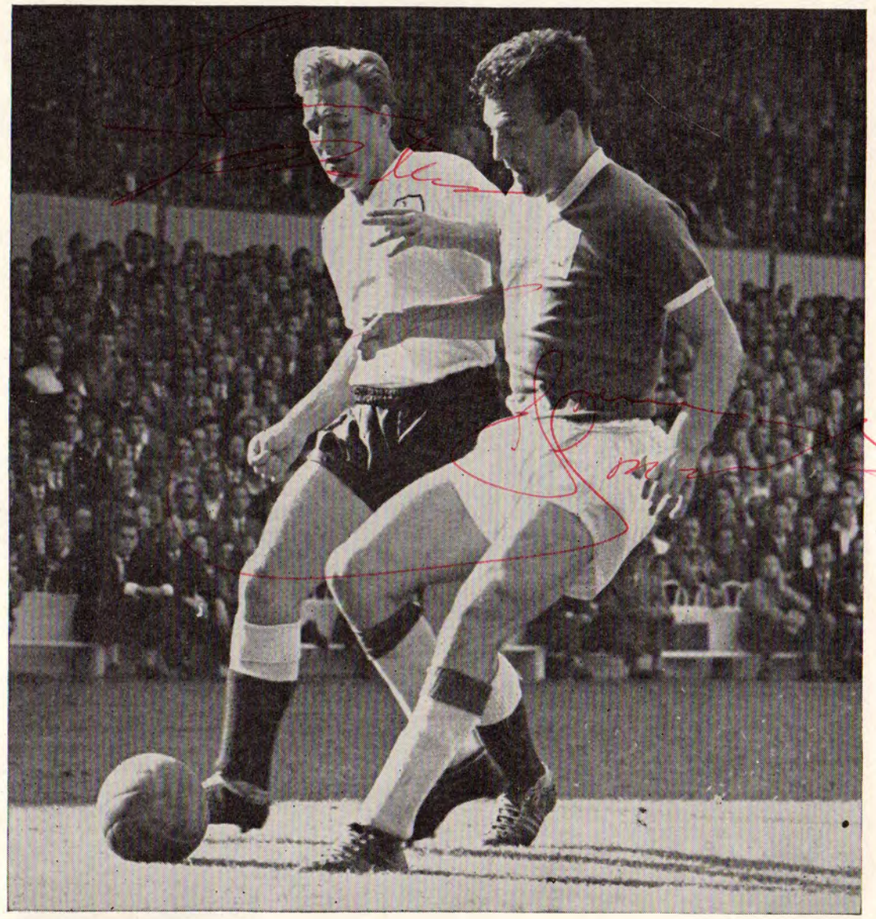
U.E.F.A. STAMP OUT RIOTS

From our correspondent

THE recent announcement by U.E.F.A. that they will close down grounds where spectators misbehaved during European Cup, Cup Winners Cup or Inter-Cities Fairs matches has been welcomed in most countries.

Any club whose ground is closed will have to play future European Cup matches on a neutral ground and in a neutral country.

It is hoped that this ruling will stamp out scenes similar to the one shown on the left. This riot occurred when the Brazilian club side Vasco da Gama drew 1-1 with Sao Cristovao, considered to be a third rate team. The fans threw bottles and rocks at players and the referee had to be rescued by an armed policeman.



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BRITISH EUROPEAN AIRWAYS

Blackburn Rovers centre-forward Fred Pickering neatly clips the ball over the head of Arsenal goalkeeper Jack McClelland. After leading 3-0 Blackburn drew 5-5. (Prov. 1.)

LAST OF THESE MATCHES?

STUART SHAW'S *English Review*

ON an uninspiring Wednesday afternoon in November the smallest gathering to watch a full international at Wembley saw England trot out four clear goals better than their Welsh opponents. Only 27,500 bothered to turn up. There were a variety of reasons put forward for the absence of spectators.

Some people had apparently thought that Wembley was not to be used because of the drastic face-lift being given to the Stadium. Just where pray, did they imagine it would be played at Wembley—at the Empire Pool? Others had looked at the rather bleak weather prospects outside, glanced at the *Radio Times* and settled for an afternoon's viewing on TV, thus seeing virtually the entire match for nothing.

But there must have been one or two folk tired of this Home International Championship which has lost practically all of its meaning these days.

Without doubt the one innovation that has killed the interest in this competition is the European Cup. No longer is it a half yearly occasion when foreign international sides visit these shores. The European Cup for Champions and more recently the Inter-Cities-Fairs and the European Cup Winners competition have brought the foreign club sides here, too.

While it would not be true to say that top foreign players are as well known as their British colleagues are to the public, the latter's limited knowledge of both embraces all!

Against the possibility of seeing Dukla Prague, Benfica, Anderlecht and Real Madrid, a mid-week joust (with an early kick-off as well because the floodlighting system is not yet completed) with Football League players who happen to be born in Wales no longer excites the mind.

Much of the interest is the England-Ireland game has disappeared, too, for practically the same reason and now that the Irish are taking their full part in continental matches, interest will continue to dwindle here.

Nearing

Tradition dies a little harder with the Scotland match. But since this is a bi-annual pilgrimage for the Scots, one wonders at times whether the football is not the real purpose of it. In time, this too will pass.

Inter-League matches must surely be nearing their end, too, except those with the Italian League.

Quite wrongly, in my view, this trend for home international matches to go out of favour is not a signal for the four associations to join in a Great Britain enterprise.

Had Great Britain competed at the Empire and Commonwealth Games in Perth instead of the usual England, Wales, etc., Australia would still have held first place and with a smaller field to represent them, it is conceivable that fewer medals would have been won by the home countries into the bargain.

One small spark of hope emerged from the Inter-League match with their Italian counterparts. Apart from recording their first win to date in the series the Football League or virtual England team gave glimpses of better things.

It was most evident that the opposition succeeded in bringing a sense of urgency from the English players which was lacking from them against Wales. It was this anxiety to put on a good show that helped to raise the standard of performance and while the English team never quite measured up to the individual ability or combined rhythm of the Italian team, the spirit was willing and the flesh far from weak.

There are still problems. Mike O'Grady scarcely seems to be the answer to the left-wing problem and Bobby Charlton could still be recalled. Centre-forward spot was given to Les Allen after his claims were pressed in this column last month. And I will be the first to admit that the Tottenham leader allowed the opportunity to slip from him and followed it up with an awful display against the current England centre-half Brian Labone in the next League match at White Hart Lane.

Suggesting

Labone has come as his two predecessors Maurice Norman and Peter Swan—from clubs enjoying effective defensive attainment, without suggesting that he will not be dismissed for the same spell of off-form via club performances.

My own admiration for the Ron Springett, Jimmy Armfield, Ray Wilson trio of last line of defence was shared by an expert who travels extensively in European circles.

But at half-back and in the forwards all the problems are either found on the surface or by the gentleness of scratching underneath it. Jimmy Greaves is the only player who inspires any sort of confidence at present.

With the half-way mark passed in the season it may be appropriate to take note of the prospects for the second half of the campaign. Everton, Tottenham Hotspur and Burnley all have had the championship look about them at one time or another and the improvement shown by Leicester City, Nottingham Forest and Aston Villa could cause a six-team challenge for the honours in the First Division.

Honours

Everton's away record has improved considerably this year and with the best defence in the League this could prove a vital factor in the final reckoning.

Leyton Orient and Fulham on present form must be favourites for relegation. Orient continue to struggle to look like a First Division outfit and the Craven Cottagers fight a losing battle with injuries. But in the New Year they can look forward to the return of Johnny Haynes and another escape from the clutches of Division Two.

Chelsea's early season sparkle has not been dimmed but Bury, Stoke City, Sunderland, Huddersfield Town and Cardiff City are chasing them well for Division Two honours.

Peterborough without Jimmy

Continued on page 36

PLAYER PORTRAIT: DEREK DOUGAN (ASTON VILLA AND IRELAND): by BRIAN MARSHALL

HELP FROM THOSE LITTLE PEOPLE

THE big fellah and the little people have joined forces! Irrepressible Derek Dougan, the 6 ft. 3 in. tall Irish centre-forward, and one of the few characters in English football, has commissioned the services of the hidden workers to assist his career.

Opponents in recent years are firmly convinced that he has had a little bit of help in the past but now he is wearing a little bit of shamrock and as everyone knows this is the lucky charm of the Irish. Dougan, who has been haunted by bad luck, is convinced that his association with the shamrock and the little people will change his future.

Seriously, though, the Aston Villa centre-forward, who is quite unpredictable, is now hoping for a change of fortunes. His soccer career to date has been badly effected by "incidents" of some sort or another.

A friend and a keen admirer presented him with the shamrock prior to the international match in Poland which Ireland won 2-0. Dougan, who scored the first goal, said afterwards: "I have never played better in an international and I will certainly continue to wear the shamrock in my left boot in future internationals."

ASSISTANCE

Of course, he missed the following international with England because of a suspension when he was involved in an incident with Peter Grummitt, the young Nottingham Forest goalkeeper. Even the 14 days suspension, which some critics claim very severe in view of a first offence, did not pass unnoticed, Dougan afterwards claimed that this set-back cost him approximately £200 and he called for assistance from the Players' Union to see if he could receive any compensation.

Such unprecedented action is typical of the dashing Dougan. Two seasons ago he shocked the soccer world by shaving off his hair. The explanation? "I don't want to be bothered with my hair during the summer," he said, "it's also very healthy to have such a trim!" he added.

He is nevertheless a firm favourite with the Villa fans, who always appear to be delighted with his new antics. The scourge of the opposition, he has proved time and time again that he must never be underestimated for a single second of a game.

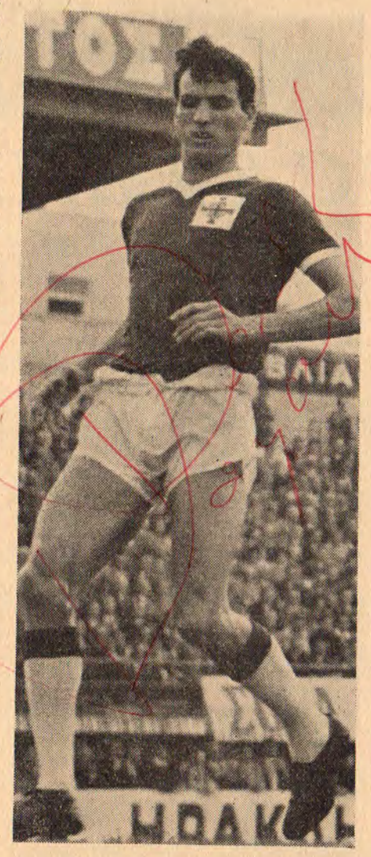
Admittedly very temperamental, he can win or lose a match in a brief spell of decisive or indecisive play. Nothing pleases him more than to score a lot of goals but for all his enthusiasm he often conspires to exasperate with some simple misses in front of goal.

To see Dougan score is in itself an education. He flings his arms into the sky as if he had never achieved such a deed before in his life. Then he bows to the crowd and even joins in the applause of his own personal feat!

Yes, Dougan is a character. Unorthodox even but still a big box office attraction, who even compares with one of Villa's former greats, Tom "Pongo" Waring.

Dougan's early life, however, gave no indication of his tempestuous future, which was so nearly ended in a horrible car crash in Wolverhampton eighteen months ago when a local sports writer was killed. Dougan and Bobby Thomson fortunately only suffered minor injuries, which kept them out of the game for a few weeks.

As a schoolboy he attended the Belfast Technical High School, which has over a period of time produced such players as Danny Blanchflower, Jimmy Nicholson, Billy Bingham and Ronnie Briggs.



One of the most colourful characters in the game to-day is the Aston Villa and Irish International centre-forward Derek Dougan. Originally with Distillery, Dougan came to English League football with Portsmouth and later played with Blackburn Rovers. (Planet 1.)

He was then a centre-half and even now he admits that he firmly believes that this is his best position. Manager Joe Mercer, who has a future international in blond-haired John Sleeuwenhoek, however, has no intention of letting the centre-forward switch positions as he considers, quite rightly, that he is more important to club and country at centre-forward.

After leaving school he made the usual progress through the junior ranks and won youth international honours before joining Distillery. Then Portsmouth's manager, Eddie Lever, received rave reports and quickly made an offer which both club and player gleefully accepted.

They were, however, troubled times at Fratton Park and Dougan played in all the forward line positions without really establishing himself despite winning his first international cup after only six months in English soccer.

This was against Czechoslovakia when the smiling Irish again created a mild surprise by winning 1-0. Dougan's international career, like his form in England, was never consistent.

Now, for the first time, he is considered first choice and the tall centre-forward is delighted. He will inform you, with some justification, that he honestly believes that but for injuries and illness he would have achieved this wish at least three seasons ago.

Prior to his move to Villa Park in the close season of 1961 he had spent two seasons with Blackburn Rovers whom he assisted into the F.A. Cup Final against Wolves in 1960. On this occasion he posted a transfer application a matter of hours prior to the actual game as he wished to leave Blackburn.

ANDERLECHT

He was later put on the transfer list but in view of the adverse publicity that he had received not a single club bothered to sign him. In fact, at one time he was ready to quit English soccer and play for Anderlecht, the crack Belgian side.

Joe Mercer stepped into the picture when Gerry Hitchens was sold to Internazionale, Milan, and following a spot of domestic trouble Dougan, who likes to drive fast sports cars, was only too pleased to accept the Midland club's attractive offer.

Mercer, who says Dougan is the nearest replica of Hitchens to be found in English soccer, has never regretted his decision to sign the lithe leader. Like Eddie Lever, Freddie Cox and Jack Marshall — Dougan's previous managers — Mercer has experienced a certain amount of trouble trying to persuade the Irishman to wear shin-guards. While Mercer has been partly successful in making Dougan play with his socks tied up, so far he has not managed to show the player the folly of playing without protection.

Currently at the height of his career, Villa fans and the Irish selectors can be assured that Dougan, who is dedicated to his soccer, will continue to perform in his usual perplexing style.

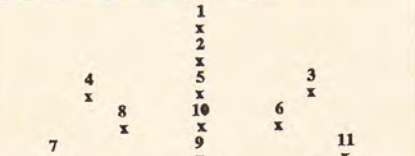
Goal by Haller a West German international playing in Italy during the Italian League-Scottish League match. The Italians won 4-3. (Keystone 1.)

CATENACCIO!

IN recent issues of WORLD SOCCER I have analysed 4-2-4, the WM and the Swiss designed Verrou. 4-2-4 is in fact not a system in its own right but merely a variation of WM — like the withdrawn centre-forward — and though I believe it should be used sparingly, that is to say only when meeting particularly strong opposition for example, it seems so popularly accepted nowadays that many people will doubtless come to accept it as a mode of play quite apart from the other systems.

This time, however, we have under the microscope a tactical line-up that is almost unique and certainly unrelated to any of the other systems. *Catenaccio*, the product of *calcio* and intended to be an iron-wall defence, and to my way of thinking the most evil idea that has ever threatened the game. Already *catenaccio* has brought Italian football to its knees though the Italians themselves will not admit it and show no signs of relenting.

The Italian failure in Chile was blamed on the defensive system by almost every neutral observer at the World Championship and millions of words have been published in every language drawing attention to the dangers of slipping on to negative paths, yet strange though it may seem the game everywhere is in danger of following the Italian lead in spite of the warnings.



Note: The players numbers are those usually used in England.

Destroying

In every country there are unsuccessful teams and their managers or coaches knowing full well that continued failure will surely bring dismissal are constantly being tempted to reinforce their defence. Officials may condone it, and even the fans may approve at first, if a series of disastrous defeats can be brought to an end, but as a permanent feature it soon becomes soul destroying. The Italians devised it because they had so many brilliant forwards in the early 1950s that goals were being scored almost at will.

Men like Gunnar Nordahl from Sweden, surely one of the world's best ever centre-forwards, became such a power that other managers came to the conclusion that one centre-half was not enough.

With full-backs playing right up on their wingers, the centre-forward had only to beat his immediate opponent to open the way to goal, and the Italian remedy was to position a spare man with no one to mark and nothing to do but stand on the penalty spot and give double cover to anyone who tried to force a way down the middle.

Inevitably, pulling this man back left gaps in midfield that resulted in the withdrawal of other players and generally *catenaccio* demands that one wing-half should play at full-back, one inside-forward should perform like a wing-half, and when the need arises everyone must come back to help in defence. Mathematically it could be decribed as 1:1:3:3:3, though in practice it is often adjusted to an undignified 1:9:1.

When everyone plays with a water-tight defence it is difficult to avoid having sympathy for the managers. Just think of it. Before each match he knows full well that if the other team score first, they will pull at least eight men to pack their penalty area, and if that happens his team's chances of scoring are almost hopeless. The answer, obviously is to make absolutely certain that the other team do not score first!

That can only be done by starting the game with eight defenders and with every team placed in exactly the same position they are now convinced without exception that to play a more open game would lead to certain defeat, and to play it throughout the season would mean begging for relegation.

Defensive

The precise tactical line-up adopted in Italy varies a little from club to club but generally the illustration shown at the beginning of this article is a good guide. Defensively there is practically no variation, though the forwards that are pulled back to help in defence vary. Some clubs prefer to play a left-winger with defensive duties, others select other positions, but it is customary for at least one man who is in fact a wing-half to figure somewhere in the attack.

Horst Szymaniak (West Germany and Catania), Torbjorn Jonsson (Sweden and Roma), Dino Sani (Brazil and AC Milan) are but three well known and very fine wing-halves who figure regularly at inside-forward for their clubs, and play in the manner they have always played — as half-backs.

If it were only a question of pulling back one inside-forward *catenaccio* would not be so bad, but its effects go much deeper. Whenever a particularly strong team is encountered it can be adapted still further in favour of defence and inevitably the weaker teams in the Liga Nazionale are faced with this situation every week. These clubs, struggling to stay away from the relegation zone seldom think in terms of gaining two points from a match. For them a draw would be a gift direct from heaven, and knowing they are inferior in the arts and crafts of the game they do not allow themselves any wishful thinking and concentrate all their efforts on retaining one point.

Often they will leave only their top scorer up in attack and pull back everyone else into

ANOTHER FEATURE IN THE SERIES OF PLAYING SYSTEMS by ERIC BATTY

defence, packing their penalty area with ten men. In this way all the dangerous players (i.e., the goalgetters) can be "double-marked" — challenged first by a withdrawn forward who is under orders to mark him tight, and should the opponent be successful in negotiating a way past the first challenge there will be the orthodox wing-half or full-back to put in a second tackle.

Accepting the fact that the Italians are no less against pushing, shoving, holding and tripping than anyone else in the world it will be seen that navigating a path with the ball through a packed penalty area is no easy task. Interpassing in such a densely populated area is virtually impossible and for this reason the clever ball players like Enrico Sivori are worth their weight in gold.

To reach a shooting position the ball must be carried past four or five opponents in the space of less than half-a-dozen yards, and this is where men like Matthews and Sivori come into their own. In a tough match between two top of the table teams, it will be the ball players to whom the trainer and the fans look for success. On them and their ability to beat man after man in the penalty area rest the teams' hopes for success.

There is also a place among the scorers for the strong, fearless type of centre-forward, good in the air, able to jump high and place a ball accurately with his head, and who can when the ball is on the ground, turn on a sixpence and get in a first time shot. Other players rarely get goals in Italy unless they come from penalties or long range shots that earn an element of luck by touching another player in flight.

Spectacle

Unfortunately, it may well be that the Italians are right in their thinking. Perhaps it is true that five or six good men constantly guarding the penalty area can present an impassable barrier — but if it is true and everyone joins in then we must accept the fact that football as a spectacle is finished.

Just think of it. At one end of the pitch there are eight defenders and three hopelessly outnumbered forwards lined up close to the penalty area. At the other end of the ground are another eight defenders and three other forwards and between them there is a forty yard gap in which the referee usually stands alone. From time to time a defender will break out with the ball, and maybe (maybe not) one or two of his more adventurous colleagues may attempt to back him up, and help organise an attack.

Should the move break down, everyone scurries back just as fast as his legs and lungs will allow, for they know full well that should a goal result because they have strayed too far from their defensive position allotted by the trainer they will almost certainly be fined £10, £20, perhaps more, for not carrying out their orders!

The Italians have gone to a great deal of trouble to sign some of the most talented players in the world, often getting themselves deep in debt to gain an inside-forward whom they believe can open the way to goal. They have brought these unfortunate circumstances on themselves with their utterly negative approach, and now there seems to be no clear way out of their defensive deadlock.

Jorge Toro, one of the bright young stars produced by Chile for her World Cup team, is now in Italy, and he said recently: "Italian football could be ten times better, if the clubs would concentrate on attack."

I will go even further. Considering the streams of talented players they have playing *calcio*, their championship should and could be the best in the world, but as it is there's a lot of fine players producing an awful lot of rubbish.

The future

This, then, has been the outline of the main playing systems in operation throughout the world today. There are slight variations in some countries but generally speaking the methods dealt with in the past few months have covered the game.

Now the question is what of the future? It would take a man with a reliable crystal ball to predict the formation for the years ahead. With defensive football the bugbear of the game it may need a revolutionary type of attacking plan to combat this successfully.

Anyway I will attempt to put forward some ideas I have for this difficult subject in the next issue of WORLD SOCCER and doubtless many other people will have their own views on just how the game is likely to be played in the future.

Another fascinating point to this subject is attempting to guess which continent will produce this plan. Are the South Americans content with their current success and are the Europeans more likely to be forced into invention through the continued reverses at the hands of the men on the other side of the Atlantic?

What is certain is that no one can say definitely which way the game will go, but at the same time it may be of interest to note some trends which might well be seen.

New York team completes a successful tour

AFTER winning the U.S. Open and German-American Soccer League championships, N.Y. Hungaria, reinforced by several players from other clubs and playing as the United States Soccer All-Stars, completed a seven-week U.S. State Department tour of the Near and Middle East with a record of eleven wins, five draws and only two defeats.

Players on lend-lease from other clubs were: goalkeeper Laslo Konrad of Columbus, Ohio; full-back Tony Lopez of Giuliana SC of New York; centre half-back Joe Krische of Blau-Weiss Gottschee of New York; and inside-forward Adolf Bachmaier of Chicago.

In Iran — Won 1, Drawn 1, Lost 1	
v. Isfahan	3-0
v. Daraii (National Champions)	2-2
v. Sahai	0-4
In Jordan — Won 2, Drawn 1	
v. Amman	6-2
v. Jerusalem Stars	2-2
v. National Team	6-2
In Turkey — Won 1, Drawn 2	
v. Besiktas	0-0
v. Izmir	2-1
v. Fenerbahce	1-1
In Cyprus — Won 1, Lost 1	
v. Limasol	5-4
v. Mikosta	2-4
In Lebanon — Won 1, Drawn 1	
v. Lebanon Stars	4-1
v. Lebanon Stars	2-2
In Syria — Won 5	
v. Homes	2-0
v. Damascus Stars	4-1
v. Aleppo	4-3
v. Lattakia	5-1
v. National Stars	1-0

Naples made heavy weather of beating Bangor City in the European Cup Winners' Cup. Picture here they are left to right (back row): Molino, Fraschini, Rivellini, Corelli, Mistoni and Pontel. Front: Gilardoni, Cane, Tomeazsi, Mariani and Ronzon. (Planet.)

FRIENDLY WITH SIGNIFICANCE

South American Commentary by Gordon Jeffery

I HAVE obtained news from Rio of the important Brazilian League match between Flamengo and Botafogo that I mentioned briefly last month, but before commenting further on it — and on some of the matches vital to the keen struggle now developing in Argentina, there is news of one of those interesting "friendly" matches that are so much a feature of Latin American football, that may interest readers.

River Plate may have started off the Argentinian season — in the short period before their half-term holiday for the World Cup Tournament — in some uncertainty but since the resumption they have moved steadily up amongst the League leaders. It was therefore a River Plate eleven in form and of vintage quality that recently made a quick tour in Chile to play, amongst others, against the Universidad Catolica. The line-ups bring back memories of the World Cup matches of six months ago.

River Plate: Carrizo; Ramos Delgado, Echegaray; Sainz, Cap, Varacka; Griguol, Sarnari, Artime, Onega and Roberto.

Universidad Catolica: Behrends; Barrientos, Villarroel; Valdez, Olivares, Rivera; Ramirez, Tobar, Soto, Fouilloux and Ibanez.

The match attracted 25,000 spectators. Play in the first half was generally even with River narrowly deserving their one goal lead — a goal scored after twenty-two minutes by Sarnari. At the same stage in the second half outside-left Roberto put River Plate further ahead and throughout the second period there was no question about the Argentinians' clear superiority.

Amongst River's surfeit of forward richness — particularly in the middle — the handsome-looking Artime seems clearly to have established himself as the Number One centre-forward (and has just about edged Sanfillipo off his perch at the head of the goal-scorers list). His goal — and River's third — in the thirty-second minute of the second half against Universidad Catolica was a brilliant individualistic effort that convinced the Chileans of his considerable advance over the past twelve-month.

Universidad Catolica, although inferior on the day, never gave up trying and had their consolation three minutes from time when Fouilloux scored, to make the final result — River Plate 3, Universidad Catolica 1.

Universidad Catolica, incidentally, although at the time of writing, still leading the Chilean League are being closely-pressed by one of the newcomers to that extended League — La Serena. Universidad Catolica collected nineteen points from their first ten matches but an unexpected defeat inflicted on them by the middle-of-the-table club, Palestino, halted them a little later and brought La Serena to within a point of the leaders — Catolica however had a match in hand. Before the Chilean season ends I hope to be able to write more fully of the League campaign as a whole and of the newcomers in particular. Meanwhile — to Brazil.

Brazil

Flamengo took maximum points from their first eight matches then, playing at the Maracana Stadium in Rio, dropped a point to Olaria, an unassuming but by no means indifferent side who, at that time, had been themselves only beaten once — 1-0 the previous week by Fluminense. Olaria had however drawn three of their previous matches and it was Fluminense who, by beating Bangu 2-1, came up to within a point of Flamengo after the latter's draw with Olaria.

The following week there was a further surprise for Flamengo as, after losing their 100 per cent record to Olaria, they surrendered their unbeaten record to Bangu. The margin was narrow enough — 1-0 — but the way open for Fluminense to forge ahead — except that they were themselves defeated by the steadily advancing Vasco da Gama side. The score was the same as in the Flamengo-Bangu encounter with Veve getting Vasco's vital goal in the twenty-fifth minute of the second half and the two sides lining up:

Vasco da Gama: Humberto; Paulinho, Dario; Meranhao, Brito, Barbosinha; Sabara, Saul, Veve, Lorico and Da Silva.

Fluminense: Castilho; Marinho, Altair; Oldair, Pinheiro, Dari; Calazans, Quarenta, Rodrigo, Paulinho and Hilton.

Thus, with two matches to play before the half-way stage of the League season was reached, Vasco drew up level with Flamengo at the head of the table with Fluminense a point behind. And what, meanwhile, of the team of Garrincha, Amarildo and Zagalo?

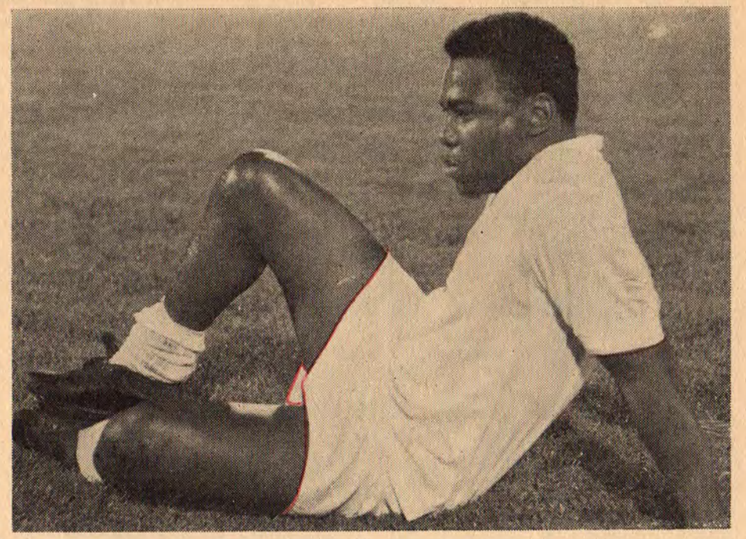
Off to a bad start with only six points from their first six matches, and a "rest" day for the seventh round, Botafogo had been moving at top speed with successive victories over Madureira, Canto do Rio and, whilst Flamengo dropped their first point to Olaria, 5-2 over Sao Cristovao, and whilst Flamengo lost to Bangu and Fluminense to Vasco, 1-0 over America.

This run had brought Botafogo to within two points of Fluminense in third place and three of Vasco and Flamengo the leaders. Now it was the turn of Botafogo to play Fluminense, and Vasco and Flamengo to meet. Drawn matches were indicated but both ended in clear-cut victories by two goals to nil, with Flamengo throwing off the lethargy of their previous two matches and Henrique scoring a goal in each half with no reply from Vasco.

Fluminense for their part had to accept defeat for the second week in succession and the net result was that Flamengo returned to the top with a two point lead over Vasco and Botafogo moved up level with Fluminense in third place — still, of course, two points behind Flamengo but only one behind Vasco da Gama.

In the final matches of the first half, Flamengo and Botafogo met, Vasco and Fluminense had easier matches against Campo Grande and Madureira respectively. Vasco and Fluminense, conscious no doubt of the way in which the contest had suddenly hottened-up, took their opportunity to chalk up big wins — Vasco by seven goals to nil

Lezcano the Paraguayan centre-half (left) watches his goalkeeper Maccerecer pull off a spectacular dive to punch clear from an Argentinian attack. Pictured on the right of the picture is the Paraguayan international Breglia. (Planet 1.)



Taking it easy is the brilliant Brazilian forward Coutinho who forms with Pele one of the most deadly duos in the game to-day. (M.1.)

(the first time more than five goals had been scored by a side in a Rio League match this season) and Fluminense by four goals to nil. But everyone knew that the match that really mattered to all four leading clubs was the one at the Maracana between Botafogo and Flamengo.

Anxious

A win for the latter would maintain their clear two point lead over the field so that both Vasco and Fluminense would need, whilst keeping a 100 per cent record themselves, to wait anxiously for a slip by Flamengo — whilst Botafogo would again be trailing behind the three leaders and, indeed, caught up with Olaria and Bangu in virtually the middle reaches of the table.

Flamengo opened aggressively and took the lead after only three minutes' play — again it was their centre-forward Henrique who got the goal. But Botafogo's attack carried more guns than Vasco's of the previous week, and within two minutes Garrincha had equalised the score. Yet, after that electric opening, there were no more goals scored until midway through the second half when inside-right Arlindo popped one in for Botafogo. Then, on the half-hour, Amarildo, playing at inside-left with Quarentinha at centre-forward, made the issue relatively safe for Botafogo with the last goal of the match — Botafogo 3, Flamengo 1. Line-ups:

Botafogo: Manga; Joel, Rildo; Airton, Ze Maria, Nilton Santos; Garrincha, Arlindo, Quarentinha, Amarildo and Zagalo.

Flamengo: Mauro; Joubert, Jordan; Wanderlei, Decio, Carlinhos; Joel, Gerson, Henrique, Dida and Miranda.

The position in the Rio League in Brazil (the Carioca Championship) at the half-way stage so far as the four leaders were concerned was thus:

	P	W	D	L	Pts.
Vasco da Gama	12	9	1	2	19
Flamengo	12	9	1	2	19
Botafogo	12	8	2	2	18
Fluminense	12	9	0	3	18

All of which adds up to an exciting prospect for the second half of the season with the matches between the four leaders of the utmost importance and any slip against sides like Olaria and Bangu, who have as we have seen a liking for toppling their "betters", fatal. My money's on Botafogo and the future expectation of a battle-royal between them and Santos to determine the "championship" of Brazil as a whole.

A rather similar situation has been developing in the League campaign in Argentina with Boca Juniors the determined pace-makers, Gimnasia the surprise contenders and the class horse, River Plate, left at the start but making ground ever since. It is, of course, a longer race — with more clubs in the League — and it started and will finish earlier.

When we last looked at the table with some detail the position was that Boca Juniors were in front with nineteen points, Rosario Central second with eighteen, River Plate third with fifteen, whilst Huracan and Gimnasia (both on fourteen points) and Independiente with thirteen points followed. The same six clubs have continued to make the running with, however, some interesting fluctuations in their positions behind Boca Juniors.

Immediately after the last reported position Boca did drop a point against Huracan whilst River Plate with a 4-0 victory over Quilmes reduced the margin between themselves and Boca to three points — and the next fixture brought Boca and River into opposition.

No match this season in Argentina had been anticipated with such eagerness and it was not surprising the record for cash receipts for an Argentinian League match was broken. River's team, compared with the one that lined up for the friendly against Universidad Catolica already mentioned, had Dominguez in goal for Carrizo, Barberis at right-half for the injured Sainz, Pando and Delem at inside-right and left and Onega (inside-left against the Chilean club) at outside-right.

Opposition

Boca Juniors had most of their international stars on duty with Errea in goal, Silvero and Marzolini at back, Rattin centre-back, Simeone and Orlando wing-half, and the forward line of Nardiello, Menendez, Valentin, Grillo and Gonzalez.

Boca struck first and had slightly the better of the play in the first half — and a goal by Valentim after a splendid dribble by Grillo to show for it. At this stage Boca's unbeaten record seemed intact for another week but in a three minute spell early in the second half, River's centre-forward Artime scored twice — in both instances the pattern was the same: a touchline run by Onega, and Artime poised perfectly to slide the winger's centre home. So after ten minutes' play in the second half Boca Juniors were trailing 2-1 — and one minute later Delem seized on the ball when Errea failed to hold a drive from Omega and forced it over the line.

Boca's record was lost in those five minutes and River had got themselves to within a point of the leaders — and this after winning only three of the points from their first four matches.

Unfortunately, unlike Botafogo in Rio, River have not made the fullest value from their win over Boca. Instead in their next match — concluding the first half of the season — they themselves were beaten by Gimnasia (2-0). Boca Juniors returned to winning form against Estudiantes but it is Gimnasia, the conquerors of River who have forged ahead in the seven rounds played to date in the second half of the League season.

Gimnasia had their "rest" on the opening day of the second half but since then they have beaten Racing (still having a disappointing season), Ferro Carril Oeste, Argentinos Juniors, Huracan, Quilmes and — most valuable of them all — Boca Juniors. Boca themselves have continued to drop valuable points in matches they should have won — one against Chacarita Juniors for example in the first match of the second half, another against Independiente a week later. Two wins followed, but then another point was dropped in a two-all draw with San Lorenzo and the defeat by Gimnasia had been foreshadowed by an earlier one by Rosario Central.

These lapses by Boca should have left the door wide open for River but their progress has been less spectacular than Gimnasia's in the second half. Like Gimnasia, and unlike Boca, they have had one "rest" week but whereas Gimnasia have claimed maximum points from their six matches, River have drawn with Estudiantes and Ferro Carril Oeste. Thus, after playing twenty of their twenty-eight matches, Gimnasia now lead with thirty points from thirteen wins, four draws and two defeats. River Plate and Boca Juniors are equal second with twenty-nine points but Boca have played twenty-one matches. Independiente have twenty-six points and Rosario Central twenty-five points — both from twenty-one matches. Huracan are in sixth place but with twenty-one points

Continued on page 32

MERITS OF AN INSIDE-FORWARD

We spotlight

the world of soccer

by LESLIE PAGE

THE calm man in the heavy overcoat came into the room, chatted for a while and was given a decent grace of time by the questioners who were waiting until he turned in their direction. He knew what praise meant and congratulations too. Praise still rang in his ears echoing from the town which he had turned into camp followers for a team consistently underrated and still puzzling those who studied the trends like buzzards sweeping over the desert.

Congratulations were fresh in his mind, there would doubtless be many more. The preliminaries were over and there were a number of jobs he had to do before settling into one of the world's most contentious soccer posts. He had to prove, first of all, that an East Anglian side, almost unknown outside their own domain twenty-five years ago, were no flash in the pan when they became the English League Champions at the first attempt.

A time, for him, of mixed feelings. Regret, possibly, on the one hand, pride on the other and, for the moment, anxiety. In bitter drizzle and mud, he had watched his team make the most of their chances in an English League Division One game. The successes of last season were fading fast and any match which put two points — and away points at that — into the kitty might be the turning he hoped would come. The months until April 1963 stretched out ahead, months in which he had to prove himself right.

None of this showed in Alf Ramsey's face and even if Ipswich Town's play illustrated over-eagerness and a touch of strain, they still had their glories to give them strength and the battle was not yet over.

There was no need yet to think in terms of the mercurial clubs of recent years who have tasted the best and now no longer can rise to the heights — Charlton Athletic, Luton Town . . . Ipswich had lorded affairs when many clubs with great traditions still struggled to regain a premier place in football — Newcastle United, Sunderland. . . . Every team had its day.

CONNECTED

A few short weeks before, Alf Ramsey had been appointed the new England team manager in succession to Walter Winterbottom who, at the year's end, joined the Central Council of Physical Recreation. Mr. Winterbottom had been at the helm so long, there were many who were unable to recall a time when he was not connected with English coaching and management of the England International side.

After listening to the critics baying at their steps, the F.A. eventually and wisely split the jobs, Alan Wade taking up the post of Director of Coaching at £2,500 a year and after months of waiting and no little speculation, Alf Ramsey agreed to shoulder the responsibilities which few will envy and only a limited number could have handled.

By the time Mr. Ramsey takes up his position on a full-time basis there will be roughly three years to build an England World Cup side fitted to represent the host nation. Right up until the end of the season he will be keeping the closest possible tabs on England's representative play. There will be many who will expect him to immediately come forward with a master plan. This would be most unlike the Ramsey methods the soccer world has come to understand.

Expect him to go slowly and deliberately about the task and do not be surprised to see some playing ideas quickly brought into line with those that have received praise elsewhere. Perhaps the major early effort will be directed towards inoculating players, who wear their country's shirt, with the spirit of sporting adventure, additionally pointing out that without pride there is nothing.

The continued interest in soccer in the United Kingdom and in other parts of the globe relies very extensively upon our International sides, despite the great work which has been achieved by club sides performing abroad.

Englishman that he is, Mr. Ramsey might well turn an appraising eye over Scotland's International team, already taking on the cloak of a settled combination, allowing the terrible defeat at the hands of England at Wembley in 1961 to fade into the distance. And yet there are those still remaining in the team who recall that day. Scottish writers still claim their International side would have made a better fist of affairs in Chile than the England team.

Potential strength abounded in the Scotland team during the vital matches against Czechoslovakia in the World Cup qualifying round and yet somehow they stumbled to defeat in Brussels in the play-off match after extra time. It seemed, on the face of it, a deperately close thing until we recall that the Czechs ultimately trotted out in the Final against Brazil.

SYMPATHY

But Mr. Ramsey and the England selectors may still envy Scotland her inside-forwards who are undoubtedly the star inside men of the British soccer season at the turn of the year. Denis Law is still the brilliant individualist and you will not hear Matt Busby say that the £115,000 he paid for Law's signature, when he returned from Italy, was a penny too much. Manchester United is still a name to be reckoned with in Europe. Nostalgia and sympathy still hang together in a cloud around their name. Busby knows Law will draw the fans wherever he plays especially when he can turn in gold plated performances which mesmerise terrace and opposition alike.

Law played some part in Scotland's

Alf Ramsey, newly appointed England Team Manager, takes up his duties at the end of the current season and Ipswich Town have been searching for a successor. (A.P.I.)

Tottenham Hotspur and England inside-left Jimmy Greaves proves that he can bicycle-kick with the best of them. He is the leading Football League goalscorer this season. (Central 1.)

matches with the Czechs but not the part he might have done. Having moved to Turin in the close season, he was not available for the away tie, scored twice in the return and was released by his Italian club at a late hour for the play-off match. Whether through anxiety, change or suddenly losing touch with the Scottish pattern of play, Law buzzed aggressively about the field without ever combining with his team mates. It probably formed a part of that familiar story, so long associated with British national sides, of too little pre-match preparation as a group. But still the point at issue was (or still is) that Scotland never realised their full potential.

Some observers will never tire of expounding their theory that inside-forwards control a team and a match. This cannot be accepted without reservations, although inside men get through a fabulous amount of work in the main and constantly take the eye. Their roles have not changed to the same degree as players from other positions. The great centre-forwards have gone or are on the way out. The new ones are roamers, but then again, roaming to a pattern. The defence knows where to find them and this being the case they become a static attack weapon, irrespective of whether they walk foot-fall for foot-fall with the opposing centre-half or linger in some intermediate section of the field waiting to put a particular attacking mechanism into operation.

BASICALLY

Law has always been a stylist, a player who is remembered long after the match in which he performed. Huddersfield used him when he was not yet seventeen, Scotland employed his wiles for the first time in 1958 when he was eighteen. One would have said Law loved to move the ball around, to think and outwit but at the same time never to shy away from the tackle. In fact his very aggression, in the earlier days, worried those who sought to guide his career.

He has held the spotlight for most of his soccer life. Always in the glare of publicity, seemingly enjoying every moment of it. Transfer fees are no longer talking points, but when he moved from Huddersfield to Manchester City, the Yorkshire club's bank balance reverberated to the largest sum ever agreed between two British clubs at that time. It seems we are writing history and yet it was only March, 1960.

When the "Italian Invasion" struck the English League, Law left for Turin, perhaps the moment the Scottish selectors cursed in the same way as their English counterparts when Jimmy Greaves departed for Milan and his battles with Nero Rocco.

Playing away from home never turned out to be the Glory Road for Law any more than it was for Greaves. When he came back to Manchester, this time with United, a number of chapters in the soccer record books were closed. There are traces still in his play that remind us of his Italian adventure but basically Law has retained and improved upon the natural abilities which Bill Shankly recognised at Huddersfield.

For all of his skills, I would write Law down as a predictable soccer player. Brilliance blows up like a sudden storm and is fed by the manner of a game itself. His whole style has the appearance of being fed by successes, it is like this with most of us in all walks of life, even more so in the world of sport where there is but ninety minutes to prove your worth.

John White with the Spurs team or proudly wearing Scotland's shirt — and it is pride with White — demonstrates a different approach, a more fluid artistry. It sometimes appears almost impossible to tackle White, he slips and glides round and through a defence with a quick-silver movement it is almost impossible to describe. Adjectives which build up a picture of him range from ghostlike, pale, frail, whispy, delicate and so on. Perhaps none of them truly give an impression of a distinctly home spun character who plays football for the sheer joy and delight of controlling a ball with every ounce of natural ability he possesses plus the additional expertise he has grafted on to this strong generic root by hours of practice and patient application.

White is the quiet Scot who is ever grateful for the chances offered to him at White Hart Lane and never quite believing the following he has built up. It has not always been Greaves's day since he returned to England and Spurs in December, 1962. Truly he is still a remarkable footballer, remarkable if he never kicked another ball but, just the same, the fact remains within a brilliant combination and constantly marked, the flashing ingenuity has not always risen to the surface.

When this has happened, John White, reading the signs, moves endlessly about the field searching, probing, looking for the angles like an inspired salesman with a prospect hanging on his every word. Having added his effort to the mounting of an attack, he will suddenly appear in a goal scoring position misleading a defence as much as our eyes have misled us from the stand.

ACCIDENT

Back in the days when John White made his regular weekly appearance for Falkirk, they were lucky if the crowd rose to 10,000. Yet he won his first Scottish cap when he was with him in May 1959 against Germany. Shortly after he crossed the border and came South, one of Spurs shrewdest long-term buys. It is strange to think that Glasgow Rangers, generally considered pretty good judges of soccer humanity, had White watched more than a score of times and did not in the end place his name on their books. Perhaps they like a heavier player and at a little over ten stone thought him unable to live with the constant battering handed out to the ball player not elusive enough to keep himself from trouble.

Of course, White does keep out of trouble in the most nimble, agile way possible. Scotland are blessed with an inside pair which will make their International chances the brightest for decades.

England cannot look upon matters in the same rosy fashion. Johnny Haynes, criticised

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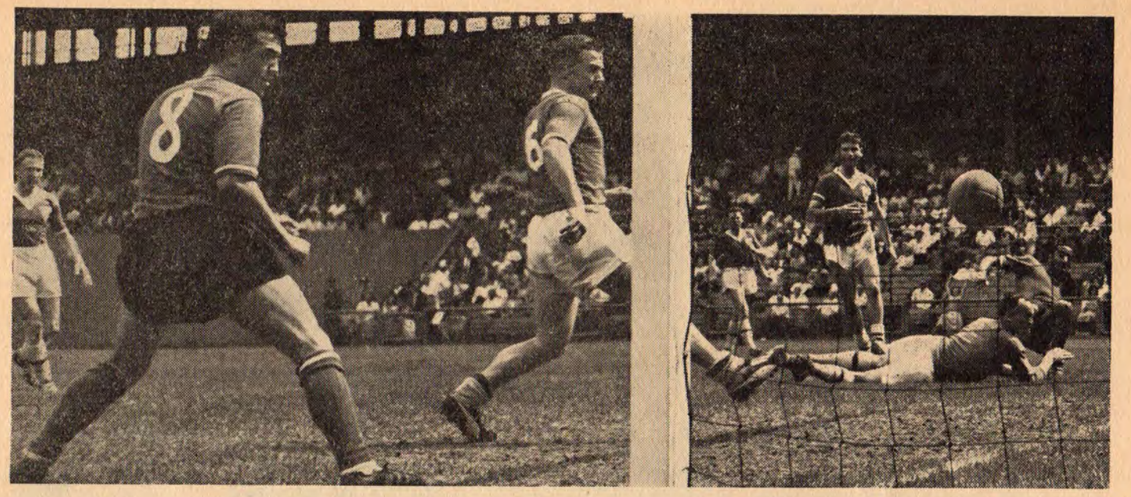

Lucien Cossou scores the second goal for Monaco in their 4-1 win in the United States Soccer League tournament last year over Shamrock Rovers. Rovers goalkeeper Eamon Darcy is powerless to prevent the goal. The Irishmen led 1-0 at one time but lost a player through injury. (Downes).

EUROPEAN CUP GAMES INTEREST

EIRE ROUND-UP by TOM MULDOWNEY

ONE by one, Eire's many trophies are disposed of and soon the most important one of all, the League championship will get underway.

Despite the appearance of such competitions as the European Cup Winners Cup and Inter-Cities Fairs Cup, the European Cup confined to league champions remains the target of all.

Not least are the League of Ireland's poverty stricken outfits, whose appetites have been whetted by Shelbourne's stroke of luck in drawing Sporting Club of Portugal at Dalymount Park in the first leg. This plum assured the "Reds" of a bumper gate and ended worries about the return in far-off Lisbon.

To wander a bit. Shamrock Rovers fared even better, with a first leg home tie against Botev Plovdiv, Bulgarian Cup winners. The game produced a 30,000 attendance and the worst value of the season. The visitors winning 0-0 and the game over before it started.

However there is always the risk of sustaining a heavy defeat if forced to travel for the first game turning the home return into a farce, as happened to Drumcondra trounced 8-0 at Madrid by Atletico — although Drums got a bigger crowd than expected. And made the game much closer.

Two less

This year's League is so small that the eventual winners hardly deserve to get into the European Cup. Only ten teams are involved thanks to the progressive (?) move of Eire's legislators in ousting Transport and Sligo Rovers at their infamous meeting last summer.

Four of the ten have already advanced into the white heat of International club competition. Rovers and Drumcondra have each had two chances, Limerick and Shelbourne one each. This in fact is the seventh championship since entry into the big time replaced winning the flag in importance.

As is usual the favourites will be found among the Dublin clubs, with the country cousins supplying a strong, but except in Limerick's case, losing challenge.

At the start of the current campaign the big question is not who will wind up as winners but will the ten team set-up be sufficiently interesting and the playing standards high enough to contain the fans' interest during the long winter months.

Casey Cup, Shield, Dublin City Cup and Leinster Cup are all short competitions so it is easy to retain interest to the end. Not so the championship. Teams that drift out of the race before half-way have nothing to play for. Viewers wipe them from the watch list even when they clash with leaders and an upset is on the cards. Not many shock results in Eire these unhappy days. The situation was bad enough with twelve teams. With ten it reduces the premier competition to a shambles. A farce.

Well, winners there will be. So let us forget the dark clouds and pull out a pin to pick the future champions. And with pin in hand let us prod legislators, referees, players, indeed everyone connected with the game to pull up their sleeves and give of their best. Did someone mention soccer typewriter thumpers? Yes. Well, there's the first drop of blood.

Blueprint

Outside Dublin, Waterford appear strongest challengers. Already Coad's coaching is apparent to the eye. And team work, never a strong point with the "Blues", is much to the fore. Speedy full-backs who come up into attack, fleetfooted wingers, ball playing inside-forwards in Casey and Finucane and a tank, Mick Lynch, the last of the bulldog breed centre-forwards in the middle. That is the Coad blue-print in a nutshell and Lynch has already found the net often enough to point the way to league success.

Cork Celtic, Hibernians, Limerick and Dundalk make up the rest of the outside challengers. What can be said about them. Good in patches, especially Limerick under the watchful eye of Ewan Fenton who is not just getting the breaks he deserves. Yet not one of them seem capable of maintaining the pace needed to finish the season as champions.

Champions

Bad though it is for the game the winners will be found in Dublin and what's more will be found among the big three — Shamrock Rovers, Drumcondra and flag holders Shelbourne.

The Ringsend rebels stunned their huge following by a series of inept displays both before and after their clash with Sporting. Yet against the Portuguese champions the Reds turned in a three star display even though they finished the wrong end of a 7-1 aggregate.

Depression at the Stadium is a passing phase and Gerry Doyle's teenage terrors will be strong contenders to retain the title.

Shamrock Rovers, renowned big game specialists, shocked Eire football in general and their own folk in particular with a spineless showing against Botev Plovdiv in the Cup Winners Cup. Worse, they threw in the towel long before the long blast.

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Soccer and some of its interesting influences: told by RALPH JACKSON

SURELY FROM RAGS TO RICHES

VARIOUS types of people derive different aspects of interest and pleasure from soccer. Frequently it has been said that it is the uncertainty of the game that makes it attractive, yet the purist will scarsely subscribe to this theory.

But that is really not the purpose of this article, concerned as it is with the influence of the game and those interested in it on outside subjects with the accent on the smaller human relationships.

From a social angle it has been proved before within the pages of earlier issues of WORLD SOCCER that the game is a status symbol for the poor in depressed areas and under-developed countries but invariably suffers as the society becomes more affluent.

However as the game spreads its universal influence and even though world standards may tend to diminish, the social status of the game is rising. This may sound a complete contradiction in terms but it means that the drift of the masses from the game leaves a residue of a higher intellect.

Soccer at world level is barely in its infancy and the stimulation of such competition is obviously the next step towards increasing, sustaining and furthering its popularity, despite all the depressing influence of defensive football, which is probably the game's current drawback.

Here again are the threads of another fascinating part of the game which we must not be sidetracked into relating.

Now to men, their interest in soccer and the effect it has had on other aspects of life.

Perhaps two of the most famous instances of royalty taking an interest in soccer are the well known ones of the King of Rumania, whose love of the game was responsible for his country being able to compete in the very first World Cup in Montevideo in 1930 and the present situation in Monaco with Prince Rainier.

The Prince is the avid enthusiast and sole benefactor of A.S. Monaco the French First Division club. He is proud of the fact and leaves no one in doubt about it. His wife, Princess Grace, former Hollywood film star, is now a convert to the game.

A lesser known case deals with the Hamman Lif team in Tunisia which is sponsored by Prince Salaheddine Bey, third son of the Bey of Tunisia. He has considerable interest in the game and is the general factotum of the club.

Truly a sport of kings, and a far cry from the "muddied oafs" of yesteryear.

This type of direct assistance is not uncommon, of course. French municipalities regularly have to subsidise the professional clubs and wealthy men in all parts of the world plough thousands of pounds into the clubs they run as a hobby. But for their financial assistance, many clubs would have perished long ago.

In mentioning the French, this subsidising can take various forms. For instance, A.S. Troyes were once in line for promotion to the First Division and they asked the City Fathers of the municipality for more money to enable them to buy new players as a staff-strengthening move. The request was politely refused and the club was told that all that was needed was for the existing players to "play a little better".

At the other end of the scale the tiny village of Tincry with a population of 212 frequently boasted of 200 regular fans but had no money in the bank. The local mayor invited the players to weed the main street and the money earned for this chore enabled the wolf to be kept from the door for a little more time.

In Italy wealth plays its full role. Lanerossi Vicenza who play in the Italian First Division are named after Baron Rossi founder of the wool industry. Lanerossi means "Rossi wool".

Each country has its own individual attitude to the game. There are state subsidies in some as already referred to, governmental awards of medals and honours in others and promotion for soldiers in the Army teams of Eastern Europe.

The Brazilians say it with stone. Sculptor Bruno Giorgi made a statue of a footballer twelve feet tall for the Brazilian Government who wanted it to stand outside the Maracana Stadium in Rio. It held in its arms a model of the World Cup. The Government had held a competition to decide a suitable monument for the stadium.

Yet just as it is the little things in life that make it worthwhile, the small soccer tales are no less pleasurable. In Sweden the enthusiasm of the soccer "afficionado" can be illustrated as follows.

When Swedish international centre-forward Gunnar Nordahl was player-manager of Roma he had his restaurant burgled and his flat broken into, while on holiday. But he was not upset—until his club lost its first match when he sadly remarked "Now, that's real bad luck".

Yet for carrying the love of the game a little beyond normal lengths, then the Stockholm fan of A.I.K. Stockholm takes some beating. He named his four children Alv Ingvar Kenny; Annette Inge Karina; Alex

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Royalty and Luis Suarez complete with number 10 on his back are featured in this article by Ralph Jackson. Queen Fabiola and King Baudouin of the Belgians at the Heysel Stadium, Brussels on the occasion of Barcelona-Hamburg SV European Cup semi-final. (Planet 2.)

Jimmy Millar (first left) scores for Rangers during the match against Falkirk. Rangers won this Scottish League game 4-0. (Planet 1.)

WHY NOT PUT LAW IN THE MIDDLE?

SCOTTISH VIEWPOINT by JOHN STONE

BOTH sides having won their matches with Ireland and Wales in this season's British International Championship, England's Wembley meeting in April with Scotland, the defending champions, is again a soccer occasion worth looking forward to.

A feature of the play in these home-countries internationals this season has been the number of goals scored. Scotland's eight in two matches would tend to suggest that they have few problems in attack; that supporters, selectors, too, would have little to complain over.

Nothing has been further from the truth, however. Ian St. John, the perky, almost Puckish little Liverpool centre-forward, has never been a particular favourite of the Scottish crowd, and his lack-lustre display against Ireland has again brought calls for his head to roll.

Among the suggestions has been one which, at first sight, may seem unrealistic — "play Law at centre" — but on closer examination, it may not be such a bad idea.

Law showed in that memorable match with Ireland under the Hampden Park floodlights that he can play in any forward position. His four goals, following right on the heels of a similar feat for Manchester United, indicate a chance-snapping ability one normally associates with a gentleman called Greaves, certain to be in the English side at Wembley.

Law's virtuosity is his prime asset. At centre-forward he would probably have greater scope than ever. Wembley was no haven of happiness for him on his last appearance there in a Scotland jersey. April, and the number nine shirt, might be just the opportunity for which he has waited to wipe out the memory of his last match there.

Idle

The annoyance shown by some clubs overlooked when the names of the grounds on which 1966 World Cup matches will be housed has caused interest in Scotland, and not without reason.

The Scots, by tradition, are a proud people and this is particularly so when football is the topic. Admittedly, the National team is only now beginning to climb back to a place of prominence in the world soccer ratings, but in Hampden Park the Scots can still claim to have one of the finest stadiums in Europe.

Some of the finest teams in the world, at club and international level, well remember the receptions they received in the Glasgow ground, yet when the 1966 finals are being fought out in stadiums half Hampden's size, it will lie unused.

England have, of course, been asked to house the World Cup carnival in four years' time. It might have been worth considering Hampden for a few of the matches, however. Certainly the Glasgow ground, from a financial angle, would have been an assured winner.

United States

The news from New York that Mr. Bill Cox, sponsor these last three years of the American international club soccer tournament, is already making plans for a fourth competition this summer has created a great deal of interest in Scotland.

There were some reservations about the tournament when it first got under way. Kilmarnock were invited to "take the American plunge", accepted, and surfaced with a tremendous amount of credit, and not a little cash, too.

The Rugby Park side won through to the final, where they lost to Bangu of Brazil, and their performance earned them the right to go back for the second competition, in which Everton, England's representatives, this time were the finalists.

Last season, Scotland sent her champions, Dundee, to New York but somehow the Dens Park side never showed the form that had won them the Scottish championship, or which has created such an impression in this season's European Cup games. The players must have derived great benefit from the experience, however, and the news from Mr. Cox that he again wants Scotland represented cannot be greeted with anything other than immense pleasure.

The Scottish League must, of course, grant permission for one of its clubs to participate. They have done so in the past three seasons, however, and there seems no reason at all why they should have a change of mind.

This is an age of challenge, of inter-club matches at international level. It is an age of incentive, too, with every First Division team in Scotland knowing that their chances of an American trip depend almost entirely on performances in their own domestic competitions.

Talking of prestige, the Scottish League did theirs very little harm at the end of last month when they lost by only 4-3 to the star-spangled international set parading under the title of the Italian League.

Injuries prevented the Scots from fielding anything like their strongest team, yet the deputies all did well.

The same could hardly be said of Scotland's managerial group, who chose to stay at home — with one exception. Kilmarnock's Willie Waddell, although he had only one player in the Scottish side, flew to Rome with the party and his mission was certainly worthwhile.

Mr. Waddell, formerly a brilliantly-fast Rangers and Scotland outside-right, went purely to see if there was anything to be learned from the Italians.

They did not disappoint him — merely intrigued him with the emphasis they place on deep-breathing exercises at training.

Real Madrid were probably the first team Mr. Waddell saw carry out these exercises when they trained at the Kilmarnock ground before their European Cup Final with Eintracht Frankfurt a few seasons back.

Obviously, Mr. Waddell feels that what is good for Real Madrid, and for the highly-priced international stars playing in Italy, can do his Kilmarnock players no harm.

Killie have always been a team for varying training methods. Their young trainer, Walter McCrae, has told me before now that the greatest enemy a football trainer has is "boredness" among the players.

That has never been allowed to creep in at Rugby Park, and manager Waddell's trip to Italy suggests it never will be.

Columnist ***ERIC BATTY*** *selects his own personal choice for the top teams in the world based on current form*

SANTOS — THE CIRCUS ACT

The top ten

1. SANTOS FC .....(Brazil)
2. BOTAFOGO FC .....(Brazil)
3. BENFICA .....(Portugal)
4. TOTTENHAM H. .....(England)
5. AC MILAN .....(Italy)
6. DUKLA .....(Czechoslovakia)
7. REAL MADRID .....(Spain)
8. INTERNAZIONALE .....(Italy)
9. RIVER PLATE FC .....(Argentina)
10. RSC ANDERLECHT .....(Belgium)

IN the past my top ten has been presented earlier in the year, but this time although the names were pencilled in before the new campaign really got under way it is not now possible to avoid being influenced by the events of the new season.

The chosen clubs, ostensibly the World Class "elite" of 1961-62, would have differed only slightly had this article been published in the October issue — and the only differences arise from the Real Madrid-Anderlecht European Cup match played in the autumn. Real have clearly dropped down several degrees, and this has to be reflected in the top ten, while the later assessment does give me the chance to include the Belgian champions, who if not already among the cream, very soon will be.

There is one big advantage which does accrue from drawing up this list later than originally planned for a great many enthusiasts in Britain have now had an opportunity to see something (even if only on TV) of the crack Brazilian club Santos FC. Some, less well informed, may have queried their place at the head of this world ranking list whereas now, after the Brazilians' first visit to this country there will be very few dissenters. There is no doubt in my mind that Santos are worth top place, regardless of the official world title they won from Benfica for they, almost alone, are capable of producing that magical brand of football that was once demonstrated by the super-Real.

Diplomatic

Dominated by Pele, who seems to me to play almost casually, well within himself and therefore always able to produce something extra when the occasion demands, Santos are a real soccer circus. The varied talents of Dorval, Coutinho, Mengalvio, Pele, Pepe and Zito backed by a well organised, and if not particularly stylish, certainly tough rear-guard combine to form one of the most exciting and inspiring teams the game has yet produced. A team they are, in the fullest sense, when the chips are down and the stakes high, yet in their less serious moments they give the impression of a group of eager schoolboys all anxious to show off, all out to prove that they as individuals can do anything their colleagues are capable of.

Let the public applaud a Matthews-like shuffle from Dorval, followed by a devastating burst of speed down the side line and a fierce shot aimed at the foot of the far post, and immediately, Mengalvio, Coutinho and Pepe will respond by producing something even more breath-taking.

Pele, too, responds vigorously whenever Coutinho threatens to outshine him as a goal-getter and in friendly matches it often requires all the discipline and diplomatic skill the captain Zito can muster to bring his men into line. This perhaps explains the Santos supremacy, for while they are without doubt the finest "team" in the world today, the players as individuals are all outstanding!

Some readers may be surprised that I rate Sport Lisboa e Benfica only third but to me the Portuguese are an outstanding though orthodox side, and have never yet produced the magic of Santos or Real Madrid as they were against Eintracht Frankfurt at Hampden Park in 1960. Remembering that this assessment is based on performances of 1961-62, the Botafogo outfit of Rio de Janeiro comes nearer this high standard with the "new" Garrincha, Didi, Nilton Santos and Zagallo outstanding.

Benfica, though certainly good, are not in this class for their game is too well organised. Germano at centre-half rules in defence, marshalling his colleagues superbly and filling the gaps almost as fast as they appear while the attack depends far too much, not on the sharp-shooting of Eusebio but on the organising ability of inside-left Mario Coluna.

Benfica are a good side, capable of beating almost anyone, yet they are controlled in every phase by Germano and Coluna. Controlled is the key for Santos are capable of really letting themselves go in a truly amazing free for all in which everybody is a more or less equal partner.

Next on my list are Tottenham Hotspur — not the "Super Spurs" of popular belief in North London, but a good all-round side with few weak links and capable of producing brief spells of imaginative soccer, and on a par with them, almost sharing fourth place, AC Milan. The Italians, a side to watch for the European Cup, are certainly good but like Spurs they could be improved on. To win the Italian championship they are more or less forced to play with the emphasis on defence though the combined talents of Altafini, Dino Sani and Rivera would show to far greater advantage without so much regimentation.

Inability

Dukla Praha, with their star defenders tempered in the heat of the World Cup, are now perhaps at their peak, and though they will almost certainly face a crisis in the next two years when Novak, Pluskal and Masopust reach the age of no return, they are at present one of the finest sides in Europe. Like Spurs and Milan they suffer from an

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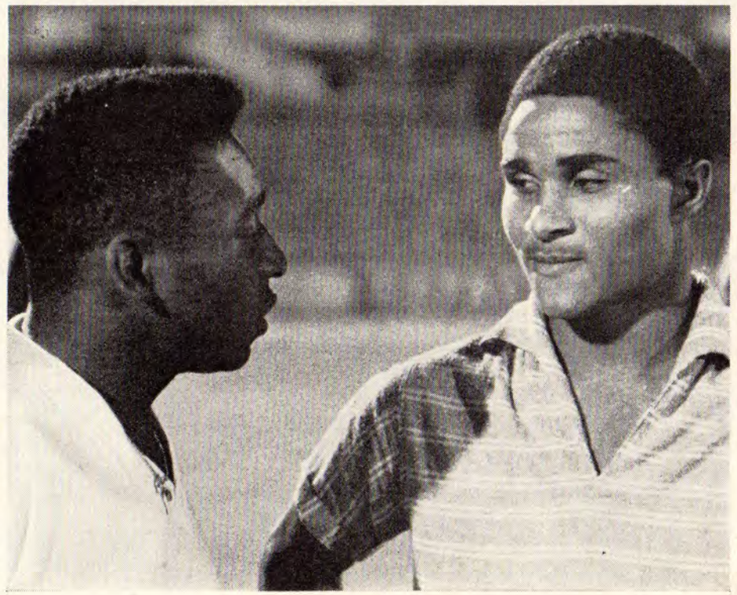


Pele (Brazil) tells Eusebio (right, of Benfica and Portugal) that he has played once or twice himself, without apparently drawing any gleam of credulity from the Portuguese! (Metelmann 1.)

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

GIMNASIA GRAPPLE

ARGENTINA

THE league title has yet to be won by a club operating outside the capital and though other provincial teams have come close in the past the current chances of Gimnasia y Esgrima seem brightest of all. With two matches remaining, Gimnasia share top place with River Plate and Boca Juniors all with thirty-five points. By a strange quirk of fate River's two final games are against Boca and Gimnasia — both away. Gimnasia, who have their home in La Plata, some thirty miles from Buenos Aires, owe their success to their new boss, Adolfo Pedernera, who joined them soon after the start of the present campaign, following his success in guiding little Colombia into the final stages of the World Cup.

River Plate boss is Nestor Rossi, an old friend of Pedernera (they both played with Di Stefano for Millonarios of Bogota) and until four days before the Chile-Argentina game also selector of the national team. Appointed after the World Cup, Rossi was sacked before his team kicked a ball. The F.A. didn't approve of the side he named!

Boca Juniors apparently still determined to "buy" the championship are due for yet another clear-out if they fail this time. Peruvian left-back Victor Benitez is all set to move to AC Milan, while Brazilian centre-forward Pablo Valentim is negotiating a deal with Juventus.

WEST GERMANY

Schnellinger waits

NEW Footballer of the Year is 1st FC Koln's blond full-back Karl Heinz Schnellinger. Twenty-three years old and twenty-five times capped he is probably the best full-back in Europe. AS Roma recently made him a £25,000 cash offer, augmented by a salary of £120 a month (plus bonuses), but Schnellinger, a part-time pro at the moment, prefers to wait and see what happens next season when German football is reorganised.

Hamburg SV, who recently held Santos to a draw, are not finding it so easy this season to capture the Northern league title which has been almost their exclusive property since the war. Though they have a game in hand, HSV trail by a point behind Werder Bremen mainly because Uwe Seeler appears to have lost his goal touch. So far he's scored only eight League goals while Meyer, centre-forward of Werder, has twenty-two!

The DFB appears to have embarked on a strange financial policy — cancelling a projected match in Athens against Greece because the Greeks would not pay enough, and then declining to meet Brazil when they tour Europe in the spring — because the South Americans asked too high a fee! Strangely enough the Germans have played 285 full internationals to date, yet they've never faced Brazil.

An incident from the Volendam-Volewijckers Dutch League game which the latter won 2-1. Recently the teams met again with Volendam winning convincingly 5-0. (P.A.I.)

HUNGARY

Hat-trick

FOR the third time Vasas (Budapest) have carried off the Mitropa Cup beating Bologna in the final 5-1 at home, 1-2 away. Tatabanya (1-1 away v. Slovan Nitra) seem likely to emulate Vasas and reach the final of the Rappan Cup, where they could meet yet another Hungarian team, Pecsi Dozsa.

Gustav Sebes, who was in charge of the national team during their triumphant run in the first half of the 1950s, is back in the international arena, after several seasons in the backwoods. His new job is to take charge and develop the Hungarian Under-23 team, and almost as soon as he was appointed he suggested to F.I.F.A., a World Cup for the Under-23s.

Hungary's record-breaking international Jozsef Bozsik (100 caps and an M.P. to boot) has been appointed Technical Director of his old club, the Army team Honved, who are currently third in the league table behind Ujpest Dozsa and Szeged. Honved's trainer is former centre-half Gyula Lorant, with whom Bozsik played over many years for Honved and Hungary.

An analysis of Hungary's 389 full internationals throws up two surprising facts — Bozsik has played in more than a quarter of their games and 105 of them have been staged against the old enemy Austria. Hungary's two recent victories over the Viennese give them a slight edge with fifty-one wins.

SWEDEN

Champions

NEW champions are IFK Norrkoping, who entered the current European Cup competition as leaders at the half-way stage — the club's tenth championship success, but the Footballer of the Year title goes, not to their star centre-half Ake Johansson, but to Prawitz Oberg, inside-forward of less fashionable Malmo FF.

Another new star is twenty-year-old Bjorn Carlsson of AIK Stockholm, the son of Garvis Carlsson, whom many experts judged the key man in the Gren, Nordahl, Carlsson, Liedholm side that won the 1948 Olympics. Many Italians and Spanish clubs will be looking over the new Carlsson in the spring, and Atletico Madrid will be particularly interested for they haven't won the Spanish title since his father starred for them in 1950-51.

There must be only a few pigeon soccer fans but they have the advantage of a close view of the game. Mexico's Everado Acebes is nearest the camera and the match was the Mexico-Canada one at Rancho La Cienega Stadium, Los Angeles. (Planet 1.)

Officially amateur, despite the efforts of a well-organised Players Association to improve their status, the Swedes are nonetheless collecting bonuses—in kind rather than cash. The F.A. has criticised this in the past but joined in themselves after Sweden had eliminated Norway from the Nations Cup, giving each player a return air ticket from Stockholm to Nice!

AUSTRIA

Lost prestige

KARL Decker's prestige has been crumbling noticeably during the past year and now following the 6-0 hiding from Czechoslovakia (in Vienna) one of four consecutive defeats his stock is well down. The problems arise from the necessity to rebuild with younger players. In 1962 six men have been tried at outside-right and six more at inside-right, including Ocwirk, Hof, and Senekowitsch but still Herre Decker isn't satisfied. Neither for that matter is the public who've seen their team beaten by Egypt, England, Hungary (twice), Czechoslovakia and Italy. Only Karl Koller the captain seems to meet with overall approval—he's missed only four out of twenty-nine games since Decker took over in 1958, but he's a veteran of more than sixty internationals. Thirty-four years of age in February he cannot go on much longer.

International centre-forward Hans Buzek has been offered the £6,000 signing-on his club refused to grant and has joined FK Austria. He'll be able to play again, after missing the first half of the season, early in March when he also intends to stand as a candidate in the Austrian elections.

Viennese crowds are rapidly acquiring a bad name, and after a whole series of near riots the OFB pounced on SC Wacker who are forced to take the can back. Their ground has been closed until March 31.

PARAGUAY

Declining standards

THOUGH playing standards have declined considerably since Paraguay did so well in the 1958 World Cup, the fervour of the fans appears to have increased. After a recent league match in Ascuncion the crowd invaded the pitch; overcame police opposition and lynched the referee. Fortunately for the official they failed to make a good job of it, and though badly beaten up the referee is expected to make a complete recovery after three months in hospital. As a result the F.A. have been ordered by the government to co-operate in training special squads of riot police, and a further select "commando" group whose special task will be to act as bodyguard for the referee at all important matches!

BULGARIA

Progress

FOOTBALL in Bulgaria continues to make steady progress, and though CDNA were unceremoniously hustled out of the European Cup by Anderlecht, the national team has more than atoned for this by beating Portugal 3-1. The Portuguese included eight of the Benfica side for this but though Eusebio scored the opening goal the Bulgarians looked a far better side in the second-half, with Asparuchov (two goals) the live wire.

Though CDNA and Levski have so far managed to dominate the game on behalf of the capital, provincial Plovdiv is staking a three pronged claim for recognition. Following Botev's Cup winners Cup victory over Shamrock Rovers, two other Plovdiv sides, Spartak and Lokomotive, share top place in the league with Lokomotive Sofia.

Near the foot of the league table newly promoted Rakowski FC (Dimitrovgrad) are making a determined effort to escape from the relegation zone and simultaneously fighting a tough battle with their F.A. and the government. Their biggest headache is to disprove a referee's claim that a big bribe was offered him to "bend" a vital promotion match last season. The F.A. ordered an enquiry, which found the allegations not proven, but now it seems the government has re-opened the case and also called upon the enquiry board to justify their verdict. Dimitrovgrad it seems is "football-mad" and the entire town threw in everything to build a good team and then earn a place in the First Division. The mayor, the chief of police, town councillors and the Directors of local factories are among those said to have allowed public funds to be used to back Rakowski FC's promotion bid.

NORWAY

New Champions

BRANN FC (Bergen) have wrested the league title away from the domination of Oslo clubs and earned a place in the 1963-64 European Cup by a five point margin. Fredrikstadt, champions in 1960 and again last season, were forced into third place, but an even bigger surprise was registered in the F.A. Cup competition when two Second Division sides fought their way into the final tie. The trophy was won by Gjoevik (Lyn) who beat Vard Haugesund 2-0!

Svenssen, veteran of 105 internationals for Norway has finally been ousted from the team and the new young side drew widespread praise from Swedish critics after their 1-1 draw with Sweden in Malmo. Centre-forward Krogh who scored their goal particularly took the eye and is rated an even better prospect than former national hero Per Bredersen.

YUGOSLAVIA

Fatal accident

YET another football star has been killed in a car crash, this time former international full-back Bruno Belin. His partner in many an international Tomislav Crnkovic is also currently in the news though in far less unfortunate circumstances. Having signed for Swiss champions Servette to aid their European Cup bid, he has been released (without salary) following their defeat against Feijenoord and told to find his own club. At thirty-four this will not be easy for Servette have hung an £8,000 label on him.

Though the F.A. have consistently refused to consider offers for Sekularac, because he is not yet thirty, they have stretched a point to aid utility forward Mohammed Mujic and his new French club Bordeaux. A veteran of thirty-five internationals, the last being the game against Russia in Chile, Mujic has scored more than six hundred goals in first class football, and though he agreed terms with Bordeaux it seemed likely they would have to wait until his thirtieth birthday in February. Then after talks with French officials the F.A. agreed to release Mujic three months early.

With a lull in international matches attention is focused on club efforts

REIMS CARRY CUP HOPES FOR FRANCE

ATTENTION this past month has almost entirely been concentrated on the international scene, both at national and club level, and apart from the progress of Reims in the European Cup, France have no further engagements until the arrival of the English team in Paris next February in the return European Nations Cup Match.

PARIS NEWSLETTER
by
JERRY WEINSTEIN

Although I am not an ardent lover of statistics, I feel that a glance at France's recent record will indicate the atmosphere in which their performances are being judged here, especially after Hungary's 3-2 victory at Colombes Stadium on November 11. During the past twelve months, France have been beaten by Belgium (3-0), by Bulgaria twice (1-0 on each occasion), by Poland (3-1) and by Italy (2-1). This season has seen two draws against England (1-1) and Germany (2-2) before the Hungarian match. In total, then, six defeats and three draws. Prior to these results, it is to be noted that apart from two wins over Finland (5-1 and 2-1) and a victory against Bulgaria (3-0), France had not registered a victory since March 1960 and had lost games to Yugoslavia (5-4), Czechoslovakia (2-0), Switzerland (6-2), Sweden (1-0) and Spain (2-0), whilst drawing with Poland (2-2) and Belgium (1-1).

This review is revealing, since the choice of countries is wide and France's only successes have been registered against third or even fourth-rate competition.

One more statistical observation. In the past twelve months France have scored, apart from the Hungary game, all their goals in the first half and as Jacques Ferran of *France Football* remarked when drawing attention to these figures, it looks very much as though France are a "first-half" team. Does this mean loss of stamina after forty-five minutes? Loss of concentration particularly in defence? Or is it that France have lost the art of measuring a game, of pacing the play and choosing the rhythm which enables them to withstand a full ninety minutes. I cannot say, but certainly against Hungary, where the French were trailing 2-1 at half-time, their defence let them down in the last quarter-of-an-hour, despite the unflagging efforts of Lerond.

With all this background it is hardly surprising that the French are hungry for a victory! After an encouraging start to the season at Sheffield, where Kopa's brilliance suggested that the newcomers to the side would be inspired, at least for the season to knit together, France did well to draw in Stuttgart 2-2. Kopa recovering from the "Battle of the Prater", about which more later, was not playing.

But then against Hungary, Kopa even by mortal standards, played very badly. However, it must be remembered that four days later Reims were destined to meet Austria in the second leg of their European Cup-tie; this, one must confess, undoubtedly deterred Kopa from giving of his best for he has a reputation of not playing badly in two successive international matches. It was also a reason, in my view, for the lack of conviction evidenced by the French full-backs from Reims, Wendling and Rodzik.

Judged

All this to show that club before country is becoming increasingly the rule and it makes it difficult to anticipate how players, judged on their club performances, will play in the national side.

Hence, for example, when Walter Winterbottom asked me for my views on the French side before the Sheffield match, I was hesitant to commit myself on paper, especially in view of the importance of the game. I did, however, give a review of the French players and I received a letter from W.W. after the event in which he wrote: "Most of what you said about the French team was borne out in the match play." I cite this not for prestige reasons but to indicate how relieved I was to read these words: the art of assessing players is no easy task, notably when they are to be seen out of the club context and in national colours.

He also added, amongst other things, that "the crowd did not help the England team very much". This one had gathered also from the press reports. A similar lack of warmth of the crowd at Colombes was evident in the match against Hungary, with the exception of a sudden burst of enthusiasm for Di Nallo.

This nineteen-year-old stocky, impish ball-player from Lyon, playing in his first international, was certainly heroic. He scored two brilliant goals, played with verve and subtlety and was the only French forward to rival the smooth and punchy Magyar magic.

Hungarian

The evolution of the Hungarians is interesting. They had almost the same team as played in the World Cup in Chile and a glance at their performances during the past year, aside from the spree against Bulgaria, shows that they are not scoring many goals. The genius of the great Hungarian side of 1950-54 lay in their ability to score heavily, even if they conceded too many goals, possessing as they did four forwards amongst the greatest ever seen in the history of soccer: Puskas, Kocsis, Hidegkuti and Czibor. Nothing remotely resembling this quartet exists in the present Hungarian side, but they have the same talent for imposing their own rhythm, slowing down the game by immaculate controlled passing, once in possession, and then suddenly launching a swift through ball.

Bulgarian goalkeeper Naidenov repulses a French attack in the World Cup qualifying play-off between the two countries in Milan. Bulgaria won 1-0 to progress to the Chile finals. (Planet 1.)

Raymond Kopa (centre on right) is swamped with congratulations from colleagues after scoring the first goal for Reims against FK Austria in the 5-0 victory over the Viennese team in the European Cup game in Paris recently. (Central 1.)

The side, if it does not take advantage of its openings in the old manner, is, it seems to me, more balanced and steady. The individual technique is there and in this respect France came down to earth with a bump; with no Vincent, Piantoni or Kopa in form Di Nallo alone and without experience cannot carry a forward line against the artistry of Central Europe.

Brilliant

On the contrary, Reims erased the Hungary match from memory with a devastating 5-0 thrashing of Austria, thus passing into the Quarter Finals of the European Cup with a margin of seven goals to three. Kopa was at his brilliant best; he scored two goals, almost scored another two and totally demoralised the Austria defence. Siatka, from a penalty, Dubaele and Akesbi completed the scoring. The Parc des Princes was sold out for the occasion, almost 40,000 spectators crowding to see the game. It is worth listing the Reims side for it will go far in this year's European Cup: Colonna; Wendling, Rodzik; Siatka, Kaelbel, Moreau; Akesbi, Robin, Dubaele, Kopa, Sauvage.

The young Dubaele, a talented ball-player, is now regularly scoring for Reims and is an international of the future to be watched. A disturbing feature of the match remains a leading topic of discussion: the incredible behaviour of the crowd, wildly chauvinistic and treating the Austria players to a constant, unrelenting roar of abuse, booing and whistling.

Apart from the ruthlessness of the tackling which resulted in Kopa's injury, Vincent was sent off and indeed the game might have degenerated into a free-for-all without more ado. The reaction of the Paris crowd seemed nonetheless unreasonable. One has seen this sort of enthusiasm before for Reims, against Burnley for instance, but why in a European Cup match whereas when Racing are in sight of the Championship the same crowd barely supports it? And against Hungary why was there widespread apathy? These problems must wait later and more detailed consideration.

GERMANY v. FRANCE, Stuttgart, 75,000, 2-2.

Germany: Fahrian (T.S.G. Ulm) and Bernard (substitute); Pott (Cologne), Schnellinger (Cologne); Schulz (Schalke 04) and Steinmann (substitute), Wilden (Cologne), Reisch (Nuremberg); Seeler (Hamburg), Schutz (Dortmund), Strehl (Nuremberg), Konietzka (Dortmund), Solz (Frankfurt).

France: Lamia (Nice); Wendling and Rodzik (Reims); Maryan (Sedan), Lerond (Stade Français), Ferrier (St. Etienne); Robuschi (Bordeaux), Bonnel (Valenciennes), Goujon (Rennes), Stako (Stade Français), Sauvage (Reims).

FRANCE v. HUNGARY, Paris (Colombes), 35,000, 2-3.

France: Bernard (Nimes); Wendling and Rodzik (Reims); Maryan (Sedan), Lerond (Stade Français), Ferrier (St. Etienne); Kopa (Reims), Bonnel (Valenciennes), Goujon (Rennes), Di Nallo (Lyon), Sauvage (Reims).

Hungary: Szentmihaly (Vasas); Matrai (Ferencvaros), Sovari (Ujpest); Solymosi (Ujpest), Meszoly (Vasas), Sipos (M.T.K.); Sandor (M.T.K.), Gorocs (Ujpest), Albert (Ferencvaros) and Rakosi (substitute), Tichy (Honved), Fenyvesi (Ferencvaros).

SURELY FROM RAGS TO RICHES—by RALPH JACKSON

Continued from page 17

Isidor Krister and Anders Isidor Knut!

National or civic honouring can take various forms, too.

The Spanish authorities struck a new 10 Centavo coin and called it the "Luisito" after Luisito Suarez the then Barcelona inside-left. Both had the number 10 on their backs.

On the small Yugoslavian island of Broc in the Adriatic Ocean there is a street named after the international goalkeeper Vladimir Beara. And the Brazilians went one better by naming an entire village in honour of Garrincha!

The world of "pop" records has not escaped either. During the height of Helenio Herrera's popularity in Italy a tune called "Herrera-cha-cha-cha" was all the rage.

Before Munich, "The Manchester United Calypso" sold thousands and thousands of copies and was revived with success again following the aeroplane tragedy to help raise funds for the club.

In Brazil, the most popular record soon after the 1958 World Cup was the one on which the voices of all the World Cup players were heard.

Soccer's popularity has more than once come to the rescue of charity. To boost a raffle in Madrid for the victims of a flood disaster in Valencia, one of the prizes put up was the pair of boots worn by Zarra when he scored the only goal in the 1950 World Cup match against England in Brazil.

Unscrupulous people attempt to cash in, too, like the man in Brazil who auctioned the shirt worn by Pele in the World Cup. He was arrested by the police ater he had sold forty-two of these "originals".

Men will take time off from work to watch specially important games and occasionally outside events are put off because of soccer. In Bucharest the opening night of the operetta "Bujor XII" had to be postponed as the leading man Titus Ozon, a Rumanian soccer international, was on tour with his team.

However, the prize for the best sporting excuse probably goes to West Germany. A coach driver in Lubeck was delayed while taking a team to a match. He rammed another vehicle en route but failed to stop as the team would have had to forfeit the points upon late arrival. The judge was suitably moved by this soccer sincerity and the driver was acquitted.

OLDEST CLUBS IN THE WORLD

by ROGER MACDONALD

OUR regular readers may recall a survey printed in the WORLD SOCCER issue of July, 1961, in which I attempted to trace the chronological development of the game and the influence of British coaches overseas. Included among the statistical items was a list of the oldest clubs for each major soccer nation, commencing with England's Sheffield F.C. in 1855 and ending with Rumania's Petrolui Ploesti in 1905.

I am pleased to say that F.I.F.A. has taken up this idea and compiled an immensely superior list through the co-operation of its member-associations.

It is likely to cause endless arguments among statisticians. While the dates which I cautiously suggested (and with which F.I.F.A. agrees) for the British representatives will be generally accepted, many of the foreign clubs concerned did not play *Association* Football immediately upon their inauguration. This applies particularly to Copenhagen B.K., who were formed in 1876 and took up soccer almost three years later; U.S. Gantoise; and Havre A.C. Dr. Willy Meisl records a match between Le Havre and Southampton shortly after the French club's foundation, and argues that the rules were unlikely to have been "Association", because the first Southampton soccer club — St. Mary's — was not yet in being. The inclusion of Germany's T.G.S. Ulm (1866), instead of any of the four clubs created in the 1880s, may be challenged for the same reason.

Nevertheless F.I.F.A. has succeeded in correcting some of my most glaring errors. The pioneers in the Netherlands were Haarlem F.C., not Dordrecht; in Turkey Galatasaray, not Fenerbahce; in Brazil Flamengo, not Fluminese — a long-standing misconception among European writers. In retaliation I can only point out that Albion, founded about 1882, and not Penarol, founded in 1891, are the oldest club in Uruguay; and that Sheffield F.C. should not be confused with either Sheffield United or Sheffield Wednesday, as happened recently. I am also slightly dubious about the spelling of the first Russian club ("Morozowstky" according to F.I.F.A.), but you will notice that I prefer not to suggest an alternative combination of letters!

Unhappily some of the pioneers are no longer with us. Sheffield faded into the shadows when the London Association took over the administration of English football; the original Druid footballers suffered the same fate as their heathen ancestors; when the British influence in Portugal and Czarist Russia declined, Lisbon F.C. and Morozowstky F.C. declined with them.

The Central Uruguayan Railway Cricket Club took on a new lease of life as Penarol; football at Harvard has also thrived, but unfortunately under a new, bewildering code; Slavia Prague are now disguised under the modern Dynamo, but the old traditions remain in spirit. Even the most diligent inquiry will not discover Ulm T.G.S. among the multifarious bodies in the German League, or Albion at Montevideo.

The co-operation of Association secretaries has enabled F.I.F.A. to extend the list to all parts of the globe. We are now reasonably certain who are the oldest clubs in Europe, with the exception of elusive Albania — and here, too, the oldest club may well be Skandenbeg, the only known survivor from the pre-war League. Inevitably, the solution to one problem gives rise to another.

One heartening fact is the number of clubs who have kept their heads above water in the whirlpool of professionalism, and who remain in the top flight in their respective leagues. Buenos Aires, First Vienna, Ujpest, Genoa, Flamengo, Bilbao, Petrol Ploesti and Panathinaikos still maintain much of their old power and prestige.

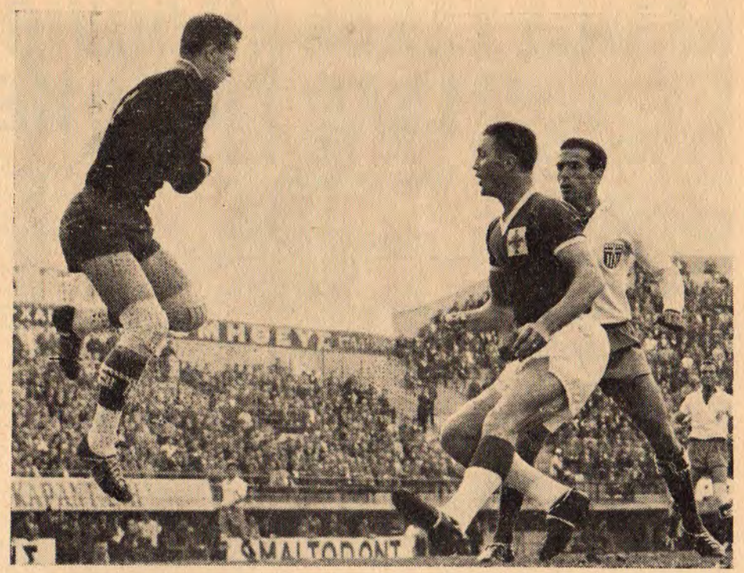
Others, like Queen's Park Glasgow, Slavia, Galatasaray and Cracovia promise a return to better times. History and tradition still play an important part in the rivalry between teams, clubs and countries; so it is right and proper that the pioneers should be revered and respected by their younger counterparts.

Between Sheffield and Sofia . . .

1855: **Sheffield F.C.** (England)
1860: **Harvard University** (U.S.A.)
1865: **Buenos Aires F.C.** (Argentina)
1866: **Ulm T.G.S.** (Germany)
1867: **Queen's Park F.C.** (Scotland)
1870: **Druids F.C.** (Wales)
1872: **Havre A.C.** (France)
1874: **U.S. Gantoise** (Belgium)
1875: **Lisbon F.C.** (Portugal)
1875: **Ogryte** (Sweden)
1876: **Copenhagen B.K.** (Denmark)
1879: **Cliftonville** (Ireland)
1879: **Haarlem F.C.** (Netherlands)
1879: **Saint-Gall** (Switzerland)
1882: **Albion F.C.** (Uruguay)
1882: **Slavia Prague** (Czechoslovakia)
1882: **Durham F.C.** (South Africa)
1884: **First Vienna** (Austria)
1885: **Christiania** (Norway)
1885: **Ujpest Dozsa** (Hungary)
1887: **Morozowstky** (Russia)
1893: **Kamraterna** (Finland)
1893: **Genoa F.C.** (Italy)
1893: **Union Cricket** (Peru)
1893: **Brask** (Yugoslavia)
1895: **Flamengo** (Brazil)
1898: **Atletico Bilbao** (Spain)
1900: **Floriana St. George's** (Malta)
1901: **Robert's** (Cuba)
1902: **Jeuness Esch** (Luxemburg)
1905: **Petrol Ploesti** (Rumania)
1905: **Galatasaray** (Turkey)
1906: **Cracovia F.C.** (Poland)
1908: **Panathinaikos** (Greece)
1909: **Sofia F.K.** (Bulgaria)

Panathinaikos are still one of the most enterprising clubs in Greece and possess great traditions. In this picture the club's goalkeeper makes a typical save to prevent Spartak a Czechoslovakian side from scoring in the goal-less draw with the Greek team. (Keystone 1.)

Vallanos the Greek goalkeeper saves from an Irish forward in close attendance during the World Cup qualifying match last year in Athens. Greece went on to win 2-1 but failed to qualify in this group, as did Northern Ireland. (Planet 1.)



Belfast has its ticket troubles

IRISH NEWS by COLIN McALPIN

IT was not the defeat that annoyed most Ireland fans at Windsor Park's international against England — though we had been told by the local press that we were going to give the English a hiding. What annoyed me more than anything else was that disgusting scandal which took place outside the ground. I mean, of course, the ticket spivs who were selling their goods for prices up in the sky.

A big man with a Dublin accent was standing outside Windsor Park shouting, "This way for stand tickets". He was directing the eager fans to two more characters also from the Irish Republic. In their fists they had loads of tickets — tickets which had been as hard to get as a drop of the hard stuff in Portrush on a wet November Sunday. £2 for a 12s. 6d. ticket, 10s. extra for a 17s. 6d. ticket . . . where did they get hold of these tickets, and, more important, how?

It is disgusting when followers can't watch a game in comfort and yet spivs can flog the tickets for such high prices.

Snatched

An official for the I.F.A. said, "It is very obvious where the tickets came from — England. We sent 600 across the water but it is doubtful that they all went to English supporters. The tickets are being snatched up and posted back here."

It is known which tickets went where and if people who paid Black-Market prices for them co-operate with the I.F.A. the culprits could be found out.

If the I.F.A. are given a Black-Market list they should be able to trace the tickets. I know this sort of thing happens in most grounds in England, Scotland and Wales. But I am more concerned about the Ulster fans who are being taken for a ride by Dubliners.

I hope something is done — and quick.

I am pleased to report a good turn from one of the "B" Division clubs to a non-League outfit. It was only a small incident in the whole vortex of Ulster soccer but somehow it appealed to me.

Non-League club Duncairn Recreation won a summer cup tournament and wanted the team photographed with their win. Unfortunately their white shorts were showing signs of wearing and would have ruined the picture. A request was made to Ballyclare Comrades for the loan of a set of pants and back came the reply, "Have a new set — on us". This was done and the Recreation team trooped off to Grosvenor Park, home of Distillery, for the picture which turned out quite well.

Commented a Comrades official. "It is the least we could have done. They have been good to us in the past with players."

There is some heart in football after all.

Now back to the important things of football life. The big question going the rounds at the moment is who will take over as the International team's manager. Will it be Coleraine's player-manager Bertie Peacock or forgotten man Len Graham? Both have plenty of supporters in the International Committee — it is said the Committee are split 50-50 on the subject. For my money (only my money mind) I should give it to Len Graham. Why? I was afraid of that. Well, he could do the job almost full-time while Peacock is manager-player of Coleraine and that is enough for anybody at the moment.

Let us churn it up a bit with comments from two hard-talking managers. A few months ago Derry City attacked Portadown and now George Eastham, Distillery manager, joins the City team with some words on Gibby McKenzie's lads.

Following a recent clash between the two clubs Eastham said, "The game attracted a £400 gate. If the match was staged within a few weeks it wouldn't draw buttons. Portadown were not interested in attractive football. They stuck to dour, defensive play and their tackling was ferocious. It was impossible to play well against such measures. This sort of thing is going to drive the few remaining fans away."

Gibby McKenzie has his say. "Distillery are clever enough if nobody looks at them sideways. It has been proved by more than one team that they can't perform against solid, honest-to-goodness tackling. I admit we played a defensive game. With my forward weakness we had to but we did not play dirty. We tackled hard, fast but fair."

Fair enough both have had their say. For my part I like good football as much as anybody but it must be realised by managers that pretty-pretty stuff gets a team nowhere.

That seemingly never-ending saga of Ards Reserves and Derry City Reserves moves into a new chapter. It is on the cards that both teams will be back in the "B" Division next season and I'm sure plenty of fans will be pleased about it.

Once every month somebody says something that sets the Ulster soccer scene alight with excitement. Latest suggestion from some nit is that the "B" Division should be reduced to twelve teams like the Senior league. Come off it, what twelve teams would be in this "B" Division, and what would happen to the other teams? I often think the idea of a Second Division for the unattached clubs — the Comrades, Carrick Rangers and Larne Towns of the "B" Division — is a good one. That way they could even have a promotion and relegation arrangement. Put all the reserve teams into a league of their own and give them some of the Cups and Trophies to compete for . . . like the George Wilson Cup. Have a special Cup (or two special cups) for the Second Division teams just in case they miss having silver to polish. This, I feel, could well be the answer to bringing something like excitement into the dull run-of-the-mill Irish League. In fact, I think it is a much better idea than an all-Ireland League.

It is only a suggestion but then that is what the I.F.A. need, suggestions.

The referee blows for half-time, the players troop off the field — and from the sides

Continued on page 32

AFRICA TAKES AN OBVIOUS LEAD FROM HERE

The Ghanaian Scene by W. L. MITCHELL

FOOTBALL in the modern manner really started in the old Gold Coast in 1956 although annual matches against Nigeria for the Jalco Cup had started some years before. In that year a National League was formed but it had a stormy passage from the beginning with the withdrawal of the four Kumasi Clubs (Asante Kotoko, Cornerstones, Great Ashanti and Evergreens) and after a number of subsequent departures Accra Hearts of Oak finally emerged as Champions early in 1957.

No more competitive football was played in Ghana that year, but there was one notable event. Mr. Ohene Djan was elected Chairman of the Ghana Amateur Football Association and immediately succeeded in bringing the undisciplined clubs back into line. Although there have been troubles since that time, he has always won the day.

That year Ghana and Nigeria drew (3-3) in Accra and early in 1958 the first real knock-out competition was held, eight clubs competing for the Aspro Cup. Asante Kotoko won the final in Accra against the local Hearts of Oak club and the Inter-Regional Trophy also went to Ashanti.

In that same year the Football Association sent a touring team from England consisting of seven professionals and ten amateurs, and they carried all before them in Nigeria and Ghana, only Northern Nigeria holding them to a draw (2-2) in a match abandoned after a storm. Nigeria (5-0) and Ghana (7-0) were badly mauled, but Ghana learned much from the lesson and when F.C. Austria of Vienna arrived a little later they were shocked by Southern Ghana (3-0) after beating Ashanti easily by the amazing score of ten goals to five.

The League was resumed this year with eight clubs and Accra Hearts of Oak in the face of sterner competition retained their title. Nigeria beat Ghana luckily in Lagos to retain the Jalco Cup.

In 1959 both the National League and Cup competitions took place and the list of winners since 1956 is as follows:

League

1956-7	Accra Hearts of Oak
1958	Accra Hearts of Oak
1959	Asante Kotoko
1960-1	Sekondi Eleven Wise
1961-2	Accra Hearts of Oak

Cup

1956-7	No competition
1958	No competition
1959	Kumasi Cornerstones
1960-1	Asante Kotoko
1961-2	Ghana Republikans

In 1961-2 the League was extended to sixteen clubs, but there was no team called Black Star Boys included.

Up to the end of last season Ghana had played no full International Match against any European country, the two matches against East Germany being "B" games with the visitors winning (3-1) in Kumasi and losing in Accra (1-2). However several club sides have also met the National Team in Ghana with results as follows:

1959: Accra v. **Slovan Bratislava,** lost 0-1. 1960: Accra v. **Blackpool,** won 5-1. Kumasi v. **Moscow Dynamo,** lost 2-3. Accra v. **Moscow Dynamo,** drew 0-0.

Recent International Matches include: 1956: Lagos v. Nigeria, lost 0-3. Accra v. Sierra Leone, won 4-3. 1957: Accra v. Nigeria, drew 3-3. Freetown v. Sierra Leone, won 3-2. 1958: Accra v. Togoland, won 5-2. Lagos v. Nigeria, lost 2-3, 1959: Lagos v. Nigeria (Olympic), lost 1-3. Cairo v. U.A.R. (Olympic), lost 1-2. Accra v. U.A.R. (Olympic), won 2-0. Accra v. Nigeria (Olympic), won 4-1, Accra v. Nigeria (Olympic), won 5-2. Accra v. Up. Niger (Gold Cup), won 8-0. Nyame v. Up. Niger (Gold Cup), won 4-0. 1960: Accra v. Sierra Leone (Gold Cup Final), won 6-2. Accra v. U.A.R., drew 2-2. Accra v. Nigeria (World Cup), won 4-1. Lagos v. Nigeria (World Cup), drew 2-2. Lagos v. Mali (Gold Cup) Semi-Final, won 4-1. Lagos v. Nigeria (Gold Cup Final), won 3-0. Lagos v. Nigeria, drew 1-1. 1961: Accra v. Mali, won 3-0. Lagos v. Nigeria (Africa Cup), drew 0-0. Accra v. Nigeria (Africa Cup), drew 2-2. Accra v. Morocco (World Cup), drew 0-0. Casablanca v. Morocco (World Cup), lost 0-1. Accra v. Nigeria, won 5-1. 1962: Bamako v. Mali, won 1-0. Accra v. Mali, drew 0-0.

Thus it may be seen that Ghana has not lost to Nigeria in their last nine encounters — a clear indication that they lead this field with Mali rapidly improving.

The rival captains of Hibernians (Malta) and Atletico Madrid (right) meet before the European Cup of the Cup Winners' match in Malta. The Spanish side won 1-0 and 5-0 on aggregate. (Union Press, Malta.)

Spanish side extended on their Maltese visit

MALTESE football received a severe setback when Floriana were massacred at Ipswich in the European Cup preliminary round. To make good for that Hibernians, after passing into the first round proper of the European Cup for Cup Winners by means of a walk-over against Olympiakos of Greece, were drawn against Atletico Madrid, regarded as one of the crack sides of Europe.

Hibernians tried to arrange it so that the first leg would be played in Malta, but Atletico refused and everyone was of the opinion that the game in Madrid would be another slaughter for the local side.

However, Hibernians, trained by an Englishman on tour of duty in Malta and on the instructions of a Malta F.A. Technical Board, played to a defensive plan in Spain and only went down by four goals.

Not thrilling

The return match in Malta took place in front of a crowd of 11,000 wanting to see such a crack side in action. However, it was not a thrilling match and the Spaniards won 1-0.

The woodwork came to the rescue of both sides on two occasions at each end, but though Atletico were denied goals by the bar direct from free-kicks, Hibernians hit the upright after two good moves.

A touch of humour was there as well. The crew of a Portuguese tanker at present in Malta attended the match, carrying a streamer "Long Live Benfica, Down With Atletico Madrid". Fortunately there were no Spanish supporters on the terraces!

Floriana are again leading the league table with maximum points, six out of three games. Sliema Wanderers occupy second place having suffered only a draw.

The Malta Football Referees Association has received yet another honour, when following the good performance by Mr. Joe Cassar Naudi in controlling the European Cup match between Panathinaikos and Polonia Bytom in Greece, another such assignment was given to another Maltese referee, Mr. A. Lentini, who controlled the European Cup Winners match between Napoli and Ujpest of Hungary in Naples.

REM SACCO

Is it you? Guessing game Austrian style as goalkeeper Samwald blindfolds Hungary's Sandor in the recent international between the two countries. Hungary won 2-0. (Planet.)

Cup competition makes a return

NEWS FROM HUNGARY

PLANS to re-introduce the Hungarian People's Republic Cup have been completed by the Hungarian Football Association. The cup matches will begin early next year and the finals will be played on August 20, a public holiday as it is Hungary's Constitution Day.

All Hungarian sports clubs will be expected to enter. Teams taking part in the elimination matches, which will include League Division III teams, will be grouped. Losing teams will drop out of the contest.

First Division teams will only enter after the fourth round, when they'll be drawn against the "survivors". Lower division teams will have choice of pitch and will go forward if they win or force a draw.

The challenge cup will be a permanent one to be held for a year. Each player, however, will be presented with a miniature reproduction of the cup.

The winners will represent Hungary at the European Cup Winners tournament. There will also be a medal for the most successful team from the lower league divisions.

Sándor Barcs, member of the Hungarian Presidential Council, managing director of the Hungarian News Agency, MTI, and chairman of the Hungarian Football Association, has been awarded the Order of Merit on his fiftieth birthday. The decoration is in recognition of his public activities over a period of many years.

Gusztáv Sebes, manager of Hungary's "golden team" in the 'fifties, has been appointed manager of the Hungarian football reserve. His transfer from the Budapest Honvéd team took effect on November 1.

The Hungarian Post Office has commemorated another football success with a stamp.

The last time they did it was for the 6-3 defeat of England in London (1953).

This new stamp marks the 6-3 final score with which Budapest Vasas won the Central European Cup for the third time.

A six-colour stamp — in scarlet, blue, gold, silver, grey and ochre — will be "a real treasure" to Hungarian philatelists according to experts quoted by the newspaper *Népszabadság*.

It was issued on December 18 with a value of three plus one forints in the "Events" series.

A football match between Hungary's reserves and England's Under-23s is scheduled for May 19, Mr. Görgy Honti, Secretary of the Hungarian F.A., announced.

He also stated that before the March 20 return match in Cardiff against Wales in the European Nations Cup Hungary are contemplating a West European tour. "This is to give us a good preparation for this very important match," he said.

Other internationals arranged for next year include: May 5 — Sweden-Hungary; May 19 — Hungary-Denmark; June 16 or 23 — Hungary-Austria; September 22 — Russia-Hungary.

THIS REVERSE COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE

WELSH SOCCER REVIEW by H. C. WILLIAMS

HAVING lost their last five International matches, Wales are in great need of a win to restore confidence. This is not as bad as France who are without a win in nine games, and it should be remembered that of the five games Wales have played, four were away from home, two in Brazil, one in Mexico and one in the Nations Cup against Hungary at Budapest.

In the home international against Scotland, Wales put up a fairly satisfactory performance in only losing 3-2 against a team considered to be one of the best in Europe at the present time. But, in the Nations Cup in Budapest, the Welsh team, without John Charles and Cliff Jones, displayed very poor form and were by all accounts extremely lucky not to lose by a wider margin than 3-1. This seems to be too great a margin for Wales to overcome in the second leg at Cardiff next March, unless their forwards, who play so well for their clubs, give a better display of their talent in international games.

But there are, in addition, certain obvious weaknesses in defence which will have to be remedied before any improvement may be expected. The premature retirement of that great goalkeeper, Jack Kelsey, due to an injured back, is a great loss, and whilst there are a number of good goalkeepers to call on, none of them, as yet, has the experience of Kelsey, who was always in command of his goal area.

Problem

Rarely has there been a period when Wales has been unable to have a good choice of full-backs and wing-halves, but at present there are few that are able to fill these positions satisfactorily in International soccer. Stuart Williams and Hopkins have served their country well, but Williams now plays in the Second Division and Hopkins for Spurs Reserves.

The centre-half position is no problem so long as John Charles is available, but now that he has returned to Italy it will not be easy to obtain his release from Roma. The Welsh Selectors were surely at fault in not naming Charles as centre-half for the Hungarian game, despite the fact that Leeds United had a friendly game due with Juventus on the same date. It eventually transpired that Juventus could not appear, and although Charles was then a Roma player, the selectors lost an opportunity of getting him to play at Budapest.

Tottenham Hotspur right-back Peter Baker is the subject of this article. He is a Londoner who joined Spurs as an amateur some thirteen years ago and has graduated to an established professional status with the club. (P.A.I.)

THE MAN BEHIND R.D.B.

THEY say that all football journalists are really frustrated footballers, just as, I suppose, a theatre critic is a frustrated actor or dramatist. I must admit that it is quite true in my case. At the age of thirteen I was unable to command a regular place in the school side so I formed a club of my own — I was manager, secretary, trainer, captain and goalkeeper.

Fixtures were carefully chosen, and we won the first two games 8-0 and 12-1 (I was talking to a friend behind the goal when that one went in). Then we played another team whose players all came from our school, Southgate County Grammar School, and they had a lad from the year below us at centre-half. He put two over my head from somewhere in the region of the half-way line and that was the end of the match, the club and my career as a manager and a goalkeeper. The centre-half's name was Peter Baker, and I've never forgiven him.

Honours

In 1954 England played her first Under-23 International match, it was against Italy at Bologna. Peter Baker was asked to get his passport in order as he was on a short-list for selection for this match, but Phil Gunter of Portsmouth was preferred and Baker did not travel. It was the nearest that he has ever come to international honours, for he is the only member of the great Spurs side of the early 'sixties not to have gained some sort of international recognition. He is, in my opinion, the most underrated and most under-publicised full-back in Great Britain.

He has been a Spur for over ten years — he has known the bad as well as the good. He has had the most unenviable tasks that any full-back could have had — he succeeded Ramsey and he played behind Blanchflower. He has played against the leading wingers in the world and has remained, throughout it all, calm, cultured and completely unruffled. He has never hit the headlines, full-back is not a romantic position, but he has developed into an immaculate player who, because he has somehow never asserted his personality on the field, has fallen a little short of greatness. Surprising in a way for no full-back has ever played Simoes better than Baker did in last year's European Cup Semi-Final at White Hart Lane, and he did not put a foot wrong in two cup-finals.

In his early days at school Baker was given much encouragement by one of the older boys, Alan "Mick" Leather, assistant secretary of the Spurs since 1957 and possessor of England's highest coaching award. They've come a long way together since their early days and deservedly so. Peter Baker has been an outstanding athlete all his life — the school first eleven at fourteen, Edmonton & Middlesex Boys, a county standard quarter miler, scorer of a record 124 not out for his Old Boys Cricket Club, a fine medium paced bowler, an excellent tennis player and a keen golfer. He never misses his Sunday morning round with his brother with whom he shares a flat in Muswell Hill.

His destiny was linked with the Spurs, via Enfield, from his school days onward, though he upset many would-be helpers when, during his National Service, he volunteered for overseas posting and spent eighteen months in the Middle East instead of accepting the easy life of the pseudo-service sportsman.

Championship

On his return his link with Tottenham was cemented and he signed as a professional in 1952. He was intended as a successor to Ramsey but it was not an easy job for a young player to succeed one of the world's great full-backs and, at the same time, try to establish himself in a struggling side. By 1957, however, when Tottenham finished as championship runners-up to Manchester United, he was first choice right-back and, with the exception of short periods in the next two seasons, has remained so ever since.

His confidence in his own ability has grown with Tottenham's success. At a cricket match in the summer of 1960 he predicted that the Spurs would win everything in the coming season. His confidence in the team was more than justified as subsequent events proved. Tottenham's success has enabled him to realise something of the potential which many people saw in him as a youngster. Arthur Rowe is quoted as having said of Baker, "This boy could become the greatest footballer in the world" — if that prophecy has fallen short it is because of Peter Baker's essential niceness and tendency to self-effacement; there is no more popular Spur among the players.

This current season has been no exception to the part played by Baker in Tottenham's attempts in the League and the European Cup of the Cup Winners.

Business

Off the field he enjoys life and maintains a superbly high standard of physical fitness. He has a fine sense of humour — his impersonation of Eddie Baily is a masterpiece of caricature — and he links a tremendous zest and energy with a good business sense. He tried banking but is now in a successful business partnership with his brother. He runs a Mercedes Benz saloon, dresses elegantly and maintains a warmth which is essential to his friendly manner. On the field he remains quiet, controlled and unassertive, the man behind Blanchflower.

DAVID LEMMON

GERMANS PREPARE THEMSELVES

Next season will see a new set-up in West German soccer . . .

says KENNETH J. COLE

AFTER next year's summer interval, association football in West Germany will be completely reorganised. The current system of five regional "upper leagues" will be replaced by one largely modelled on the British pattern, with a "First Division", comprising the best teams from all parts of the country, at the top. In addition, players will be entitled to much higher salaries and bonuses, thus coming much closer to the status of full professionals than previously.

These decisions, made early in October, by the executive of the German Football Association, did not come out of the blue. A somewhat heated debate on the matter has been going on for a long time, but it actually took years before the "progressive" elements, that is to say the supporters of a first division, or "Federal League", as it will be known, had their way.

Ever since the war, football in West Germany has been played within an organisational framework that must appear strange and hard for an outsider to understand. Irrespective of political or administrative boundaries, such as the ten *Länder*, or provinces, of the Federal Republic, the country was divided into four regions: North, West, South-West and South. In each of these regions an "Upper League" was formed of the sixteen best clubs in the respective area, and the same was done in West Berlin. Next in the set-up came a "Second League" in each region, with the exception of the North and Berlin. The teams in these upper and second leagues consisted of semi-professionals — players who received a nominal salary but were obliged to earn a normal, regular livelihood.

(All other teams were made up of amateur players, and in each of the above-mentioned regions there was a "First Amateur League" and a number of lower amateur divisions. These latter, however, are not affected by the new scheme.)

What exactly were the shortcomings of this system? First and foremost, it is obvious that there cannot be eighty clubs of real first division standard even in a country as football-crazy as Germany. Each of the five upper leagues can boast between two and five clubs at the most, which, over a longer period of time, would qualify as such. These, however, under the present set-up are matched most of the time against teams of lesser merit —which, of course, is bound to result in an overall playing standard below what it might be.

Moreover, it is no secret that games lacking interest do not bring big gates, and most of the present matches are, in this sense, uninteresting.

Secondly, it has been necessary year by year to play an additional tournament among the winners and runners-up of the regional leagues to find the German champions. This led to a timetable so overcrowded that there was hardly any time left for international games and the necessary preparations. And the championship tournament somehow seemed to take the fervour out of the Cup competition which is being played in Germany exactly along the British lines but has met, at least so far, with far less interest, both with the public and the clubs themselves.

Required

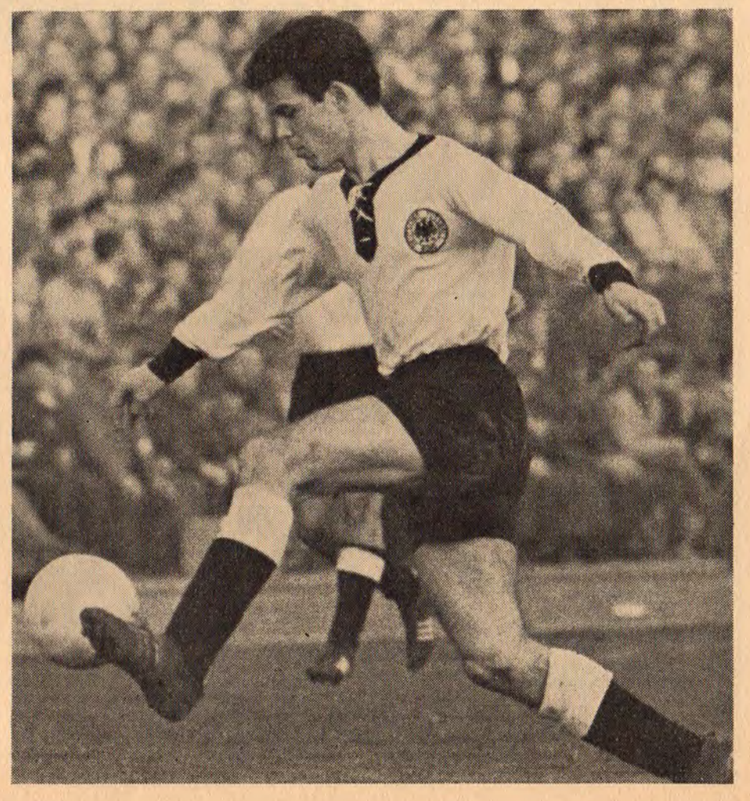
Finally, there is growing recognition in Germany as elsewhere that football, if it is to maintain its position, has to become much more internationally-minded. If, for instance, a foreign sports editor tried to find out, say in the middle of the season, which German team was currently at the top, he would get at least five answers. There could never be a "team of the day" which would raise interest beyond Germany's borders as long as there were five first divisions.

Much more has been said for and against the "Federal League". Now that it has to become a reality, the discussions have shifted to the details as outlined in the recent decision of the German F.A.

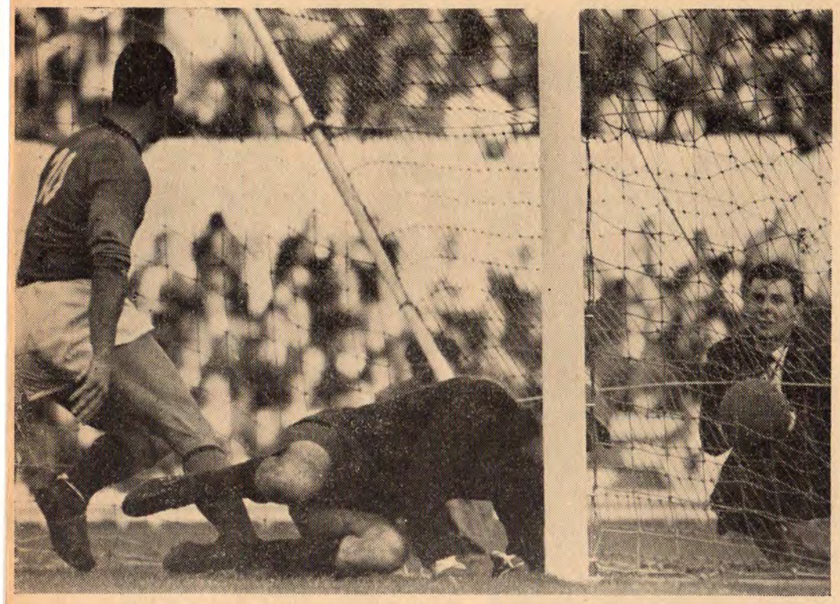
Which clubs will be included in the future first division? Only sixteen are to be admitted: five each from the South and the West, three from the North, two from the South-West and one from Berlin. Applications can be submitted until December 1, some of the required qualifications being known already. The prospective first division club must be "successful", primarily in the current season, but past triumphs may also be taken into account.

It must maintain amateur and youth clubs, be a non-profit organisation with an unsalaried chairman, financially sound, and it has to have a stadium with a capacity of at least 35,000 and floodlighting equipment. All the games will be played on Saturdays, in order not to keep the public away from the Sunday meetings of the lower rank and amateur clubs.

As a rule, the players' salaries plus efficiency premiums must not exceed £107 per month, but additional bonuses (for having won the championship, the cup final, or for participation in international tournaments) are permitted. Transfer fees are limited to £4,450, twenty per cent of which may go to the player. On the other hand, he may become eligible for "loyalty premiums" up to £900, and no club may buy more than three new players in a season.



Leo Wilden the 1st F.C. Cologne and West German international half-back was a prominent figure in his country's recent international with France. The teams drew 2-2. (M.I.)



Welsh international John Charles made his debut for Roma against Bologna and scored within fifteen minutes. He was transferred to the Italian club from Leeds United the English Second Division club for a fee of £70,000. (Planet 1.)

WEIGHING UP THE GOALSCORING ACTS

EUROPEAN COMMENTARY looks at a pleasing trend of the time, writes **Gordon Jeffery**

GOALSCORING rates fascinate me — particularly so far as WORLD SOCCER is concerned since one of my earliest pieces in this magazine dealt with the subject. They seem to me, as I tried to show in that article which covered the position in a full season of League football in most European countries, to reveal more than most statistical information the *mood* of the game in different countries.

This month's commentary on the European scene is not intended to probe anything like so deeply into things but will combine news of the present top-of-the-table position in a number of countries. With the season, with some exceptions, only in its early stages the present rates of scoring can be deceptive since generally there is a decline in the second half of the season.

Several reasons for this de-celeration spring to mind. Most clubs, it can be accepted, start the season hopefully—with, that is to say, varying degrees of confidence about winning the championship or, if in a secondary division, of gaining promotion. The initial desire is thus to win matches, the initial approach and style, offensive.

Reputation

A poor start to the season with but three or four points out of ten, three defeats in a row or similar, and the concern begins to move towards avoiding relegation! Hence the approach becomes more defensively inclined—and the following match that might have been lost 5-3 is drawn 1-1. A point nearer safety—but two goals the worse off.

Again, the thought of a positive attempt at winning the championship prompts a club to plan new attacking moves—the deep-lying centre-forward or the "twin" centre-forwards, withdrawn wingers or up-surging full-backs. Some will come off, as much because they are new to the opposition as for any other reason. But they do not stay new—the report comes back to club A of the style that has gained their next match opponent's (Club B) four wins in a row, and club A attempt to evolve a counter-plan.

The same thing happens of course in the case of many a player who starts the season in a blaze of goalscoring glory — partly because he had yet to acquire the reputation of a player who needed to be closely-marked.

I suppose all of which simply means that, after the first few matches in any League campaign have been played, a considerable minority of the clubs have decided that the way to survival is for them to counter the opposition rather than to develop their own moves. In time I think more clubs will come to appreciate that in the long run an attacking approach is as good a guarantee of success as a defensive one even in the lower reaches of a table. For the moment, however, let me be content that the generally encouraging picture I get from a very quick look at a dozen or so Leagues, is that the prospect looks brightest for the clubs with the more attacking approach.

In a few of the countries—the Scandinavian ones—the League season is over. In Norway, as I suggested might happen two or three months ago, Fredrikstad's tenancy of the title was taken over by the Bergen club, Brann. Brann not only held on to their lead once they got their noses in front but in fact ended up with a five-point lead over Steinkjer in second place. Fredrikstad had an identical match record with Steinkjer—18 won, 5 drawn and 7 lost—but Steinkjer scored one more goal (81) and conceded two fewer than the old champions.

It was Brann the new champions however who headed the goalscoring table with 94 scored in their 30 matches. Next came the club that finished in fifth place—Lyn of Oslo. They accumulated 86 in the season: Steinkjer and Fredrikstad followed.

Champions

In Finland it was again the champions who scored the most goals in the season. Like Brann in Norway, Haka-Valkeakoski in Finland had a five point lead over the second club, Reipas. There are twelve clubs in the division and therefore 22 matches played, and Haka's goal tally came to 63. Next in the goals tally were the third club, TaPa of Tampere with 51.

Norrkoping are again the champions in Sweden but only in third place in the goalscoring order—and that with a mere 39 goals from 22 matches. Ahead of them are Goteborg, who finished fourth in the League table, with 46, and at the top, the second-placed club Djurgarden, with 51 goals. Both Norrkoping and Djurgarden conceded the same number of goals — nineteen — and the latter seem justified if they feel themselves to have been a little unfortunate to end up two points behind Norrkoping.

At the time of writing there are four matches still to be played by each club in the Danish League but with a present seven-point lead over their nearest challenger, it is a near-certainty that Esbjerg will finish on top. They have 31 points from their 18 matches played to date — and head the scoring list with 53 goals. Immediately behind them in both the League table and the scoring list are Aarhus G.F. with 24 points and 51 goals.

Elsewhere in Europe the League campaigns are still in their infancy or, at most, their adolescence. In Spain, the old masters, Real Madrid, although they have suffered their second defeat — by the odd goal in three against Valencia, are in front after eight matches with 12 points. With 24 goals scored they also head the goalscoring lists and this is in fact the reason that, on goal-average, they keep their noses in front of Atletico Madrid. Atletico have only lost once to date but have drawn two matches to settle on the same number of points as Real, but they have scored only 18 goals compared with Real's 24.

The Spanish First Division fixtures appear to be more tidily arranged than some countries with every club to date having played

How much is the defensive aspect influencing the game?

exactly four matches at home and four matches away from home — there has got to be some shuffling later on of course! Meanwhile a glance at the 16-strong table reveals a curious feature — the top six clubs have all gained maximum points from their four "home" matches, Sevilla the seventh club have lost one match at home and Cordoba the eighth club drawn one. In other words out of a total of 64 possible points the eight leading clubs have amassed 61!

Nor is the singularly high degree of "home" superiority the result of the disparity in form between the top and the bottom clubs in the League. Were this the case, the same eight leading clubs would show good "away" records but in fact only Real Madrid with two wins, and Atletico Madrid with one win and two draws, of the eight leaders can claim even a fifty-fifty "away" record. The others have all lost more points than they gained away from home. It would be interesting to find what is offered on the Fixed-Odds coupons for "home" wins in Spain!

One other club in Spain have a fifty-fifty "away" record and, like Real, have managed two wins away from home. This is Zaragoza placed ninth in the table — and down there because their home record is no better than the away one. Zaragoza, however, come second to Real in the goalscoring list (they have notched 20 goals) and the similarity of their performance at home or away clearly reflects the attacking emphasis of their play. The end of the season should see them much higher in the table than ninth.

Reflects

That Real, with Puskas, Di Stefano and Gento still eager to score, have a goals-for average of three (not a goal-average of three) is not unexpected. What is a welcome surprise is that the Italian League leaders at the moment, Bologna, only narrowly fail to reach the same average. With nine matches played this young and very promising side have scored 26 goals. They earn their place at the top of the league only by virtue of their initial letter coming early in the alphabet, however!

Sharing top place with Bologna and with the same goal-average, are Juventus. The latter's goal record of 14 for and 7 against reads more like the defence-conscious Italian football we have come to sadly accept: Bologna's 26 for and 13 against is surely a healthier portent for the future of Italian football (although Eric Batty may not agree).

It was only in their ninth match that Bologna allowed Juventus to creep up beside them in top place. Juventus, at home in Turin, on that day beat Naples by, as one might have guessed, one goal to nil. Bologna meanwhile were suffering their third defeat of the season in Rome in a match worth noting because it marked the return of John Charles to Italy. Charles, playing at inside-left, scored Roma's third goal early in the second half. Pascutti got Bologna's only reply 15 minutes from time.

I recently spent several minutes pondering over a sequence of photographs showing the big Welshman approaching the goal, scoring, and then whirling round to receive the delighted embrace of Roma's centre-forward, Manfredini. There is no time for posing at such moments — moments of truth on the football field, Danny Blanchflower would call them — and there is no doubt about the sheer delight and joy that Charles experienced then. Lost in Leeds, he had come home to Italy — a fascinating, and satisfactory, story.

Enschede

Hammering in plenty of goals in a country where goalscoring has not been noticeably high this season is a more-travelled player than Charles — the Hungarian-born Bela Bodnar, sometime Molnar. Last season Bodnar spent much of his time at right-half for the West German club, Concordia. Now, from inside-left, he has scored 11 goals to date for his Netherlands club, Sparta Rotterdam, who head their national table on goal-average from DOS of Utrecht.

Finally, apart from a comparative table of the countries with which I have been dealing — and the threat of more to come of other countries some other month, a glance at one of the Warsaw Treaty countries for a change.

Twelve matches played in the 14-strong (26 matches) Czechoslovakian League and two-point leaders with 30 points gained are Banik Ostrava. Immediately behind Banik Ostrava are the club with the Czech flag to carry in the European Champions Cup, Dukla Prague.

In the tables below the figure in parentheses after the name of the country denotes the number of clubs in the league — minus one and multiply by two of course for the total number of matches to be played. League position given in front of the name of the club. And still to note, apart from Bologna, the dourness of the Italian League battles!

	Goals	Matches	Rate
Denmark (12)			
1st Esbjerg	53	18	2.94
2nd Aarhus	51	18	2.83
5th Vejle	44	18	2.44
Finland (12)			
1st Haka	63	22	2.86
3rd TaPa	51	22	2.32
2nd Reipas	47	22	2.14
Czechoslovakia (14)			
2nd Dukla	31	12	2.58
1st Banik	30	12	2.50
5th Slovan Bratislava	22	12	1.83
Norway (16)			
1st Brann	94	30	3.13
5th Lyn	86	30	2.87
2nd Steinkjer	81	30	2.70
Sweden (12)			
2nd Djurgarden	51	22	2.32
4th Goteborg	46	22	2.09
1st Norrkoping	39	22	1.77
Italy (18)			
1st Bologna	26	9	2.89
3rd Spal	17	9	1.89
10th Milan / 16th Venezia	15	9	1.67
Spain (16)			
1st Real Madrid	24	8	3.00
9th Zaragoza	20	8	2.50
2nd Atletico Madrid	18	8	2.25
Netherlands (16)			
5th Enschede	28	10	2.80
1st Sparta / 4th PSV / 9th Heracles	21	10	2.10

The first row of the Prague chorus? We think not. Merely the combined antics of two Czechoslovakian players during a recent League match. (O.)

When Northern Ireland met the Dutch national side earlier this year they were well beaten 4-0. In this picture Danny Blanchflower heads clear from a Dutch forward to repulse a home raid. (P.A.2.)

BELFAST HAS ITS TICKET TROUBLES

writes *COLIN McALPIN*—*Continued from page 25***

and ends of the pitch hordes of small boys (and some not so small) run like a collection of mad animals to the opposite ends. What is the world coming to? Hats off to Linfield who are suggesting a club conference to stamp this out. I wish them luck but I have a feeling that they are flogging a dead horse—and I have a sneaking suspicion they think so too.

A little matter which should keep fans talking about their favourite "hate" Linfield comes my way. It is certainly not new but I have just thought of it. I usually get round to these "things" months after they could make world shattering *news*. Hubert Barr moved from Ballymena United to Linfield to further his claims to representative honours. Once in Linfield's team he was picked for Ireland—I hate to seem as though I was a trouble-maker but was he any better playing for Linfield than the Ballymena club? It seems that in Ulster if you wear a blue shirt you can't do a thing wrong and this is very unfair. Is Irvine really (and think this over) the best goalkeeper Ireland could pick? He played well, I'm not saying he didn't but still ... Linfield are not the only team in Ulster football and it is time the selectors realised it.

On a note of brightness I end this month's survey of Ulster soccer. I am glad to see Irish League clubs travelling about the world more. Glentoran went to sunny Spain in the Inter-Cities Fairs Cup, Portadown went to Belgrade recently in the European Cup Winners Cup and Linfield went to Holland in the European Cup. A bit of planning could well see Santos, Madrid and many more top clubs playing friendlies in Ulster.

South American Commentary

by GORDON JEFFERY

Continued from page 13

from their twenty matches are virtually out of the race.

Last season, regular readers of this feature may recall, several of the Latin American national championships ended in photo-finishes with what appeared to be inspired manipulation of the fixture-lists. It is difficult to imagine that whoever drew up the Argentinian fixture list could have foreseen Gimnasia's bid for glory but the fact remains that amongst the last day matches is the return one between River Plate and Gimnasia! It could be the deciding match of the championship—and, incidentally, I have just noticed that amongst the last day fixtures in Rio in Brazil is one between Botafogo and Flamengo!

Thus fact in football the world over gets away with contrivance that would be disbelieved in fiction!

Appeared

It may be that in other parts of the world where they have so far failed to take advantage of such practice, they may now attempt to study the implications of putting such an exciting climax to the season into possibility. There seems little doubt that the formula adopted South American style is one which would have universal appeal almost wherever it was introduced.

This imaginative approach can only be applauded and does much to discredit the apparently haphazard arrangements of other countries.

Naturally the big flaw in the argument is when the whole thing falls flat after a couple of outsiders dominate the competition and then the prophet is as worthless as he is anywhere when his predictions fail to materialise.

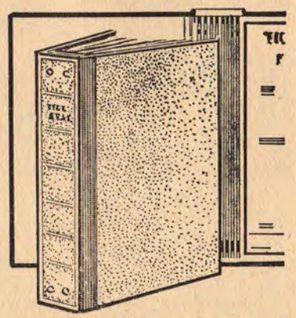
EIRE ROUND-UP — *Contd. from page 16*

In home competition the "hoops" will take beating. And if the rearguard can be improved they may appear in next season's European Cup for League Champions. Even at this stage the Milltown mentors should consider bringing back Eammon Darcy, the goalkeeper they discarded in his benefit year. He is currently minding the net for Holyhead in the Welsh League.

My choice is Drumcondra. Winners of the Casey Cup they lost Shield interest because of their Fairs Cup commitments with Odense. This is the best Tolka team for years. With leader Sonny Rice, brought back from the limbo of non-league football, hitting the net and the jackpot for himself and the Drums.

The gold shirted men from the Tolka have one failing, they sag around the time New Year bells are ringing. If Bunny Fullam, one of the game's few personalities, can keep his team thinking of sixty-two and not sixty-three, I for one can see the championship flag return to the Tolka where it flew during 1961.

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL OUR READERS



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DRAWS FOR ALL THE MAJOR EUROPEAN CUPS

QUARTER-FINAL stage has been reached in the three top European Cup competitions and as usual as when results come to hand they will be included in future editions of WORLD SOCCER.

As in previous years full coverage will be afforded these competitions through the medium of this magazine.

Watch for the European Commentaries and the International Post-Mortem to keep in touch with latest developments in the European Cup field.

INTER-CITIES-FAIRS CUP
Quarter-Final Draw

Drumcondra or Bayern Munich v. Zagreb Dynamo or Union St. Gilloise; Zaragoza or Roma v. Red Star Belgrade or Barcelona; Valencia or Dunfermline v. D.O.S. Utrecht or Hibernian; Sampdoria or Ferencvaros v. Ploesti or Leipzig.

EUROPEAN CHAMPIONS CUP
Quarter-Final Draw

Anderlecht v. Dundee; Benfica v. Dukla; Galatasaray v. Milan; Reims v. Feijenoord or Vasas.

EUROPEAN CUP WINNERS CUP
Quarter-Final Draw

B.K. Odense v. F.C. Nuremberg; Slovan Bratislava v. Tottenham Hotspur/Glasgow Rangers; Botev Plovdiv v. Atletico Madrid; O.F.K. Belgrade v. Napoli.

THE WORLD OF SOCCER—*Continued from page 15*

for his part in the World Cup, missed the first half of the season through an accident. George Eastham, who should have walked into the side, found himself out of favour at Highbury and then returned brilliantly and later spasmodically, Johnny Byrne (never quite certain whether he was a centre-forward or an inside man) struggled to recapture the glories he knew in lower League soccer before he joined West Ham.

Fred Hill, Chris Crowe became full Internationals in the scramble to gather a national side together. Bobby Tambling might have been added to the list, may even make it yet. It is not the least of Mr. Ramsey's problems filling the inside berths and reasoning the value of the choices. Perhaps the new England manager and the selectors will look back to the reports from Chile in which Bobby Charlton features again and again as the one player constantly displaying world class characteristics. Charlton returned slowly to the game after a hernia operation adding still more complexities to England team selection.

Perhaps they will recall that before he moved to the wing, Charlton played some of his best soccer at inside-forward. If you like puzzles ponder upon an England forward line and join a million others who also have suggestions to make.

In the case of Charlton, just at the time he was coming right back to his old form following recovery from his injury, he damaged an ankle in the match with Nottingham Forest and that could again retard his progress towards re-establishing him in an England shirt once more.

Chilean goalkeeper Raul Colomba makes a vain effort to prevent an opposing forward from scoring. Colomba plays for the Chilean club Ferrobadminton. (M.2.)

Santos—The Circus Act

Continued from page 19

inability to vary their game and though Kucera and Masopust atone for this they are weak on the right flank in attack.

And now Real Madrid whose fall from grace has been rapid though not entirely unexpected. Their failure to find replacements for Puskas and Di Stefano has led to their downfall and with truly outstanding players becoming increasingly hard to find it may well be that their path back will be not only difficult but almost impossible. Still worth a place among the best, although the magic shows only in brief flashes now, they remain one of the biggest crowd pullers in the game and, I, like everyone else, am always slow to forget my favourites.

The last three places have proved difficult because there aren't so many really good sides now as there once were. Internazionale get in because though like Milan they are forced to play defensively in domestic football they are through the individual abilities of Suarez, Maschio, Corso and Jair, capable of living with the greats; River Plate earned their mention for fine performances in the spring while on tour in Italy and Spain, and Belgian champions RSC Anderlecht are given tenth place not for the ease with which they carried off their national title; not for their impressive performances against Real Madrid this season, but for the impression they have given far and wide of a good young side, capable of reaching the top of the tree.

Feature

In a later issue I will deal with the Santos club in more detail as this Brazilian club has captured the imagination of the footballing public to a considerable extent in the past couple of years.

The story of this club and of its players who are rapidly becoming household names makes interesting reading and judging by the number of letters arriving to me on the subject it is one that will satisfy a void in the soccer knowledge of many readers of this magazine.

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MAN IN THE MIDDLE IN TROUBLE AGAIN!

Story by ERIC BATTY

ALTHOUGH I have never made a conscious effort to count the number of alleged "first class" games I have seen, the total would work out at between two and three thousand. Spread over the years, I have seen football at every level, from games in the local park to World Cup Finals—but strangely enough I have never seen a riot.

I have read about them, of course, the tales of pistol packing referees in South America who carry guns in self defence and occasionally shoot spectators who rush on to the pitch to try and lynch them and I have also read about the not so cautious types who don't carry guns and occasionally are lynched, but if asked to give evidence at any sort of official enquiry, I would be forced to admit that from personal experience there doesn't seem much to complain about.

Of course the Rangers-Celtic clashes in Glasgow can tend to give the game a bad name, and so too do the wire fences in Italy and the water filled ditches of South America. After all if experience did not prove these physical barriers were necessary the clubs would hardly go to the expense of erecting them. No more than the Glasgow police would be extra wary and more numerous at certain matches. Putting aside the stories from South America, I don't really believe that the game in Europe really needs to be cleaned up. From my point of view the much publicised get-tough orders that went out to referees from Lancaster Gate were not really justified (or perhaps were badly worded) or maybe even misunderstood by referees generally.

Of course the game is "tougher" now than it was twenty years ago —though not necessarily more dirty, but the way I see it, the referees themselves must accept a large share of the responsibility for this tougher attitude for number of late tackles will increase, also. It is these late allowing it to develop! Nowadays the game is much faster than it used to be. Players race into the tackle, as they never did before, and it must be obvious that as the pace of the game increases the tackles that account for the vast majority of serious injuries, and they also lead to the majority of the name-taking by referees, and outbursts from enraged spectators who, understandably, don't like it when their favourite player is reduced to a limp after an opponent has rushed into a headlong, sliding tackle and arrived just too late. With its faster pace physical contact has, inevitably, increased, and if the F.A. or anyone else really want to organise a clean up campaign, this is the point where a start should be made. There is no doubt of this in my mind and I firmly believe that everyone is equally responsible — everyone from club directors, managers, players and spectators. Everyone who has ever used the words "get stuck in" must accept his share of the responsibility if a game ever gets out of hand.

Official

Having said this, and I hope made it perfectly clear, this seems a good opportunity to bring up several other points that have been in my mind for some time. The first is the firmly held belief that just as the player of today compares unfavourably with his predecessor so does the referee! There is, for example, no official on the active list in Britain who compares with B. M. Griffiths who was forced to retire a couple of years back. At his peak, Mr. Griffiths showed a remarkable knowledge of the game, and an almost uncanny instinct towards fouls and misconduct that invariably drew his attention to the right place at just the right fraction of a second.

Repeatedly I have seen a player jumping to head the ball give his adversary just the slightest touch as he went up, and almost while airborne the whistle would blow. The guilty player would turn to protest that he was more innocent than a new lamb, but realising as he opened his mouth that the referee was only three yards away, and had obviously seen what he did, he would simply shrug his shoulders and turn away.

Of course all the top class officials have their off days, and there are times when even the finest miss something. But generally I would say there wasn't much that evaded the scrutiny of this schoolmaster who handled grown men as men and not as little boys at school!

Here, of course, is one of the most elementary and common mistakes referees make. I will mention just two different incidents that I have seen repeated many times though in fact I could fill an entire edition of WORLD SOCCER if it were necessary.

Missing

Everyone knows that the referee is in charge of the game, though it seems clear that many referees doubt their authority. As if to prove that they really are in control I have seen some of the poorer types whistle up for a foul, and standing perfectly still as the game comes to a halt they beckon with a finger for the guilty player to come for a wigging. With forty thousand people watching the player is made to feel like a small boy who was caught stealing apples, and sheepishly he approaches, to have a warning finger wagged at him, and to be threatened with the black book!

This kind of dramatics might be approved at the Old Vic but at Highbury or White Hart Lane it's ridiculous.

Another example is of referees forcing a player, who has thrown the ball away when his opponents have been awarded a free kick or a throw-in (to waste time), being ordered to go and carry the ball back to the referee.

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Officials who indulge in this type of business, often the more smartly dressed and businesslike, are the kind that cause real trouble. More than that, they are begging for it. All too often, they will begin by overlooking minor infringements (or perhaps missing them altogether) and then when an exasperated player who has been repeatedly fouled loses his temper and retaliates the official jumps on to show who is the boss. I have witnessed such cases—and read a few days later that the player concerned has been suspended!

Now we come to my third complaint—perhaps the most important of them all. Referees at all levels of the game are regarded by the Football Association almost as demi-gods, and while in British law an accused man must be assumed innocent until he has been proved guilty, the law does not apparently find its way past the oak doors of Lancaster Gate. There if a referee makes a statement it is frequently accepted as fact whilst dozens of witnesses in support of an accused player will not be able to convince the disciplinary board that the referee either didn't see the incident or worse still, is perhaps lying about what happened in order to justify what he afterwards realised was an error of judgment on his part!

This is my most serious complaint, and there is a simple remedy to this problem. It has already been adopted by F.I.F.A. and U.E.F.A. and should be introduced into domestic football as rapidly as possible. For all World Cup or European Cup games the responsible body appoints an official who will go along and watch the game as their representative. Then in the event of trouble an independent official who played no active part in the match is available to give evidence.

Two incidents readily come to mind—the first being the SC Rapid-Benfica fight in Vienna when English referee Reg Leafe abandoned the match a few minutes before the expiration of the full ninety minutes. The referee, of course, made a report, and so, too, did the official appointed by U.E.F.A. and after considering the facts the score was allowed to stand.

In Sweden two years ago the Swiss centre-half Heinz Schneiter was sent off after the Swedish goalkeeper was injured in a goalmouth scramble. This match was a vitally important World Cup qualifying game and fortunately for Schneiter the F.I.F.A. representative was able to give an independent view of the incident. F.I.F.A. then called for a copy of the film of the match, and having carefully scrutinised the incident, decided the *referee had been wrong* and suspended him from international matches—I believe for eighteen months!

The referee looks anxiously at his watch whilst play is held up to attend an injured player. The standards of refereeing in Europe is discussed on these pages. (P.A.1.)

As far as domestic football is concerned it will be no easy task to unearth suitably qualified men and organise them into a squad capable of vetting referees. In fact it may be that the F.A. would not approve of such a policy but unless they do make some effort to check up on their match officials I for one will continue to have little faith in them.

The Football Association and the Football League do have a system for grading and re-grading their referees and linesmen. Every season a full list of their panel is published and changes from one season to the next are clearly not made just for fun!

What we need is a system that would make use of tried and trusted officials after they have reached the age at which they are forced to retire from the top class game, and send them round to assess the merits of the current crop of referees. If this were done on a large scale, it should be possible to cover every league and Cup game every week and if confidential reports on the referees were made after every match the game would soon be cleaned up.

Encouraged

Official spokesmen have so far rejected the plea that poor refereeing has contributed to the growing number of incidents, injuries and suspensions. After all they say, it is the players who commit fouls not referees. Basically this is true but what they fail to realise is that a player who escapes with one or two minor offences is encouraged to repeat the fouls and perhaps begins to feel he could really get away with murder!

There is only one overall solution, and that is for the referees to show right at the outset of every match that they really do know what is going on and nobody will get away with anything today. The top officials will even let a player know that they saw a foul he committed even though they decided to apply the "advantage rule" and allow play to go on. Running close to the offender while play is taking place, the referee need say only two or three words and it will make all the difference to the offender.

Finally we come to my most strongest conviction about referees. Like the F.A. I am sure they must be tough, and unshakable. They must be courageous, strong, fearless and adamant ... but first they must be right!

To make sure that only top class men are appointed to the professional game some kind of independent, consistent check is vital, and utilising the services of former referees to assess the ability of their successors seems to me the ideal way.

Not everyone will agree with what I have said but it is a serious attempt at a solution to a problem which is becoming worse as the months go by.

The referee represents a vital part of the game and there can never be too much attention paid to this angle.

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European fixtures

League games for the month of Jan.

SCOTLAND

Tuesday, January 1, 1963

Aberdeen v. Dundee; Clyde v. Partick Thistle; Dundee United v. Queen of the South; Falkirk v. Third Lanark; Heart of Midlothian v. Hibernian; Kilmarnock v. St. Mirren; Motherwell v. Airdreonians; Raith Rovers v. Dunfermline Athletic; Rangers v. Celtic.

Wednesday, January 2

Airdrieonians v. Heart of Midlothian; Celtic v. Clyde; Dundee v. Dundee United; Dunfermline Athletic v. Aberdeen; Hibernian v. Motherwell; Partick Thistle v. Rangers; Queen of the South v. Falkirk; St. Mirren v. Raith Rovers; Third Lanark v. Kilmarnock.

Saturday, January 5

Aberdeen v. Celtic; Clyde v. Dundee; Dundee United v. Third Lanark; Falkirk v. Dunfermline Athletic; Heart of Midlothian v. Partick Thistle; Kilmarnock v. Queen of the South; Motherwell v. St. Mirren; Raith Rovers v. Airdrieonians; Rangers v. Hibernian.

Saturday, January 19

Airdrieonians v. Kilmarnock; Celtic v. Raith Rovers; Dundee v. Rangers; Dunfermline Athletic v. Clyde; Hibernian v. Dundee United; Partick Thistle v. Motherwell; Queen of the South v. Heart of Midlothian; St. Mirren v. Falkirk; Third Lanark v. Aberdeen.

ENGLAND

Saturday, January 12

Arsenal v. Burnley; Birmingham City v. Manchester United; Blackburn Rovers v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; Blackpool v. Aston Villa; Bolton Wanderers v. Leicester City; Everton v. Fulham; Manchester City v. Totenham Hotspur; Nottingham Forest v. Ipswich Town; Sheffield United v. Liverpool; West Bromwich Albion v. Sheffield Wednesday; West Ham United v. Leyton Orient.

Saturday, January 19

Aston Villa v. Blackburn Rovers; Burnley v. Birmingham City; Fulham v. West Bromwich Albion; Ipswich Town v. Bolton Wanderers; Leicester City v. Everton; Liverpool v. Nottingham Forest; Manchester United v. Leyton Orient; Sheffield Wednesday v. Arsenal; Tottenham Hotspur v. Blackpool; West Ham United v. Manchester City; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Sheffield United.

EAST GERMANY

Sunday, January 13

Aufbau Magdeburg v. SC Motor-Karl; SC Aktivist v. ASK Vorwarts; SC Lok Leipzig v. Dynamo Dresden; SC Dynamo Berlin v. SC Rotation Leipzig; SC Empor Rostock v. SC Chemie Halle; SC Wismut Karl v. SC Turbine Erfurt; SC Motor Jena v. Motor Zwickau.

Sunday, January 20

SC Motor Karl v. SC Dynamo Berlin; ASK Vorwarts v. SC Lok Leipzig; Dynamo Dresden v. SC Motor Jena; SC Rotation Leipzig v. SC Aktivist; SC Turbine Erfurt v. SC Empor Rostock; Motor Zwickau v. SC Aufbau Magdeburg; SC Chemie Halle v. SC Wismut Karl.

Sunday, January 27

SC Aktivist v. Turbine Erfurt; SC Aufbau Madgeburg v. SC Rotation Leipzig; SC Dynamo Berlin v. SC Chemie Halle; SC Empor Rostock v. ASK Vorwarts; SC Lok Leipzig v. Motor Zwickau; SC Wismut Karl v. Dynamo Dresden; SC Motor Jena v. SC Motor Karl.

ITALY

Sunday, January 6

Bologna v. Genoa; Fiorentina v. Catania; Milan v. Palermo; Modena v. Lanerossi; Napoli v. Atalanta; Roma v. Venezia; Sampdoria v. Mantova; Spal v. Juventus; Torino v. Inter. Milan.

Sunday, January 6

Sedan v. Nimes; Lens v. Angers; Strasbourg v. Valenciennes; Rennes v. Stade; RC Paris v. Toulouse; Grenoble v. Nice; Rouen v. Nancy; Monaco v. Reims; Montpellier v. Lyon; Bordeaux v. Marseille.

Sunday, January 13

Reims v. Rouen; Valenciennes v. Montpellier; Nancy v. RC Paris; Stade v. Grenoble; Lyon v. Strasbourg; Marseille v. Angers; Nice v. Bordeaux; Nimes v. Lens; Toulouse v. Sedan; Rennes v. Monaco.

FRANCE

Sunday, January 27

Sedan v. Grenoble; Valenciennes v. Nice; Angers v. Reims; RC Paris v. Marseille; Rouen v. Stade; Monaco v. Lyon; Montpellier v. Rennes; Toulouse v. Lens; Bordeaux v. Nimes.

ENGLISH REVIEW by STUART SHAW

—*Continued from page 8*

Hagan has looked very much like "Posh" with him as the side continue to appear a good bet for promotion to the higher company of Division Two.

The club has been busy in the transfer market buying and selling players without apparently having any adverse effect on the performance of the side.

Queen's Park Rangers splash into club funds for newcomers has not paid off and neither has the move to palatial White City. Rangers are nothing more than promotion outsiders at present and support is dwindling in the remoteness of their new headquarters.

In Division Four Oldham Athletic and Mansfield Town have things much their own way at the top.

Among notable transfers recently Phil Woosnam has moved from East London to the Midlands to perform with Aston Villa. His former club West Ham United also had to drop £65,000 Johnny Byrne from the team after several below par performances. It seems that the price tag still weighs heavily on him.

Up to the time of going to press, John Charles was still in Italy....

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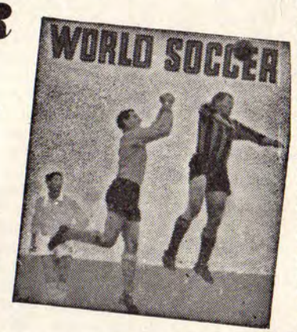

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BOOK REVIEWS

Edited by LESLIE PAGE

THE GENTLE GIANT by John Charles (Stanley Paul), 15s.

JOHN Charles might well have finished his career in Italian football without returning home and playing a dozen or so games for Leeds United. He admits it was a mistake. The Italian game suits him and so does the life. Charles gives the fairest and most interesting view of the Italian scene that I have read and many matters concerning others become clearer as the book goes on.

Perhaps the answer to the swift return is that after five years, Second Division soccer was tougher even than he recalled before. Continental tackling, he says, is powder-puff by comparison and Italian soccer slower, with less ambition to score goals.

But the Gentle Giant's story contains a great deal of fact and observation which will set the soccer world talking. He is one of the few people to have experienced Continental soccer over a considerable period at a time when our analogies reach out across European and South American soccermen as we seek to understand the game better.

If Charles had written his book just a little earlier it might have helped a whole host of people but even at this stage it is one of the all-embracing volumes of a particular era.

FOR WOLVES AND ENGLAND by Ron Flowers (Stanley Paul), 16s.

THE Ron Flowers autobiography is a pleasantly uncomplicated story. He has been with Wolverhampton Wanderers right from the time he signed as a professional and apart from a very short period as an amateur with Doncaster Rovers, there has been no other football life for him.

The feeling of comradeship at Molineux and the strong hands of Stanley Cullis and Billy Wright make one believe that a lot of the raving and ranting that is part of our staple diet is quite unnecessary. Ron Flowers has never lost his enthusiasm for the game. This is obvious when one watches him and it filters strongly through the pages of his book.

His part in the England soccer side is of comparatively recent date yet his player sketches are drawn with admiration and fairness. A spirited performer himself, he obviously wishes all his compatriots were similarly fired.

THE FINAL WHISTLE by Arthur Ellis (Stanley Paul), 21s.

REFEREES used to be considered comic. The world changes, life is a serious thing, especially this sporting life and those controlling soccer matches have opinions which are both important and relevant. Arthur Ellis is a Yorkshireman from Halifax and soccer has taken him round the world, for which he is duly grateful.

In this record of his work, he has his digs at the establishment but, as one has always suspected, Mr. Ellis is a dedicated man. No thinking individual could see as much of the modern game as he has and not form very definite ideas about its pains and joys.

If all officials controlled their matches in the manner of Mr. Ellis, gamesmanship would be reduced to a minimum. He was up to all the players' tricks at home and abroad. In his time he was slated at all levels by directors, managers, players, crowds and the press. It does not appear to have bothered him.

Most referees will want to sit back and enjoy Mr. Ellis's experiences. An attempted bribe, the day the F.A. Cup was damaged, his "never be soft" policy, madly flagging linesmen, the case for and against the substitute are all pungently and readably presented.

WORLD CUP '62, by Donald Saunders (Heinemann), 25s.

IT is almost as if the British public, in the main, are to be robbed of a true introduction to the wealth of talent which operates outside these shores. Fleeting visits from star Continental sides and a limited number of International encounters. Too insular, by far. Not sufficient opportunity for appreciating the changes which have been carved in the game by those who have adopted it and made it their own. This is Donald Saunders's theme as he traces the efforts to build strong national sides in the years before the battles in Chile.

The English League programme is too protracted, England players do not train and plan long enough together; observers on and off the field are agreed upon these points. Radical change appears almost impossible at this distance. Mr. Saunders is direct and unsensational in his reporting of the colourful Chilean scene where, for a few weeks, football mattered so much.

Our reaction in 1966 would be a fine study for the psychiatrist.

JOHN CHARLES

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SOME INTERNATIONAL TOP SIXES . . .

PORTUGAL

	Pld.	Pts.
Sporting	5	8
Benfica	5	8
Lusitano	5	8
Academica	5	8
Porto	5	7
Leixoes	5	6

SWITZERLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Zurich	12	20
Lausanne	12	19
Young Boys	12	17
La Chaux-de-Fonds	11	15
Servette	12	12
Bale	11	11

YUGOSLAVIA

	Pld.	Pts.
Partizan	11	18
Dynamo	11	18
Veles	11	13
Zeleznicar	11	11
OFK Belgrade	11	11
Red Star Belgrade	10	11

FRANCE

	Pld.	Pts.
Lyon	18	24
Reims	18	23
Bordeaux	18	23
Toulouse	18	21
Rennes	17	21
Nice	18	21

BELGIUM

	Pld.	Pts.
Anderlecht	11	14
Standard Leige	11	13
FC Liege	11	12
CS Bruges	11	12
Beringen	11	12
Daring	11	12

WEST GERMANY

North

	Pld.	Pts.
Werder Bremen	14	24
Hamburger SV	14	24
Osnabruck	14	20
Holstein Kiel	14	17
FC St. Pauli	14	15
Arm. Hanover	14	14

West

	Pld.	Pts.
Dortmund	14	20
FC Cologne	14	19
Schalke	14	19
Weib Essen	14	18
Munster	14	18
Oberhaussen	14	16

South-West

	Pld.	Pts.
Pirmasens	13	20
Wormatia	13	19
Spfr. Saarbrucken	13	19
FC Saarbrucken	13	19
FC Kaiserslautern	13	18
Tura Ludwigshafen	13	15

South

	Pld.	Pts.
1860 Munchen	13	20
Nuremburg	13	19
Eintr. Frankfurt	13	18
Bayern Munich	13	17
Offenbach	13	15
TSG Ulm 46	13	14

GREECE

	Pld.	Pts.
Olympiakos	9	25
AEK	9	24
POAK	9	24
Panathinaikos	9	23
Ethnikos	9	20
Apollon	9	19

HOLLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
DOS	11	17
Ajax	11	16
PSV	11	16
Sparta	11	16
Enschede	11	16
Fortuna	11	13

ITALY

	Pld.	Pts.
Juventus	11	16
Bologna	11	16
SPAL	11	16
Inter. Milan	11	14
Roma	11	12
Catania	11	12

MOROCCO

	Pld.	Pts.
Mohammedia	11	29
Fes	11	25
RAC	11	24
FAR	11	24
Agadir	11	24
Marrakech	11	22

ENGLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Everton	19	29
Tottenham	19	27
Burnley	19	27
Leicester	19	24
Nottm. Forest	19	23
Wolves	19	22

SCOTLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Rangers	13	22
Partick	13	21
Hearts	13	20
Aberdeen	13	18
Kilmarnock	13	17
Celtic	13	16

HUNGARY

	Pld.	Pts.
Upjest	12	18
Honved	12	17
MTK	13	17
Szeged	13	16
Ferencvaros	13	14
Vasas	13	13

AUSTRIA

	Pld.	Pts.
F.K. Austria	10	18
Rapid	10	14
LASK	10	14
Admira	10	13
Sportklub	10	10
Austria-Salzburg	10	10

NORWAY (Final)

	Pld.	Pts.
Brann	30	46
Steinkjer	30	41
Fredrikstad	30	41
Frigg	30	40
Lyn	30	37
Vaalerengen	30	36

CLASSIFIED RESULTS

OCTOBER 28

Hungary (1) **2** (Gorocs, Sandor)
Austria (0) **0**

Hungary: Szentmihalyi; Matrai, Sovari; Solymosi, Meszoly, Sipos; Sandor, Gorocs, Albert, Tichy, Fenyvesi.
Austria: Szandwald; Kainrach, Hasenkopf; Wisdisch, Glechner, Koller; Kaldenbrunner (Hinschrodt), Gager, Nemec, Vlogel, Rafreider.

Sweden (2) **4** (Ihlsson 2, Martinsson, Eriksson)
Denmark (2) **2** (Bertelsen, Madsen)

Sweden: Arvidsson; Ken Karleson, Wing; Brodd, Ake Johansson, Mild; Eriksson, Ihlsson, Martinsson, Bild, Persson.
Denmark: Gaardhoje; K. Johansen, P. Jensen; B. Hansen, J. Madsen, J. Olesen; Bertelsen, H. Joergensen, O. Madsen, Eniksen, Clausen.

EUROPEAN NATIONS CUP
NOVEMBER 1

Spain (4) **6** (Guillot 3, Veloso, Collar, Macri o.g.)
Rumania (0) **0**

Spain: Vicente; Pachin, Calleja; Paquito, Rodri, Glaria; Collar, Adelardo, Veloso, Guillot, Gento.
Rumania: Sfetcu; Georgescu, Macri; Petru, Nunveiller, Kosca; Yvansuc, Ozon, Voinea, Popescu, Gergely.

NOVEMBER 4

Yugoslavia (2) **3** (Skoblar 2, Vasovic)
Belgium (1) **2** (Stockman, Jurion)

Yugoslavia: Soskic; Svinjarevic, Jusufi; Radakovic, Vasovic, Perusic; Samardzic, Melio, Galic, Zambata, Skoblar.
Belgium: Nicolay; Barre, Heylens; Hanon, Spronck, Verbiest, Jurion, Van Himst, Stockmann, Vandenberg, Puis.

Sweden (0) **1** (Eriksson)
Norway (0) **1** (Krogh)

Sweden: Arvidsson; Miltc, Wing; Brodd, Johansson, Oeberg; Eriksson, Ohlsson, Martinson, Scoeld, Persson.
Norway: Arnessen; Larsen, Johanssen; Thorsesen, Stacsegh, Andersen; Jencn, Petersen, Krogh, Milsen, Richardsen.

NOVEMBER 7

Bulgaria (0) **2** (Asparoukhov 2, Diev)
Portugal (0) **1** (Eusebio)

Bulgaria: Naidenov; Metodiev, Jecev; Simov, Dimitrov, Kovatchev; Diev, Yakimov, Asparoukhov, Iliev, Kolev.
Portugal: Costa Pereira; Angelo, Cruz; Cavem, Lucio, Carlos; Simoes, Eusebio, Hernani, Coluna, Serafin.

Hungary (2) **3** (Albert, Tichy, Sandor)
Wales (1) **1** (Medwin)

Hungary: Szentmihalyi; Matrai, Sovari; Solymosi, Meszoly, Sipos; Sandor, Gorocs, Albert, Tichy, Fenyvesi.
Wales: Millington; Williams, Hopkins; Hennessey, Nurse, Crowe; Medwin, Allchurch, Mel Charles, Vernon, Barry Jones.

INTERNATIONAL

Scotland (1) **5** (Law 4, Henderson)
Ireland (1) **1** (Bingham)

Scotland: Brown; Hamilton, Caldow; Crerand, Ure, Baxter; Henderson, White, St. John, Law, Mulhall.
Northern Ireland: Irvine; Magill, Elder; Blanchflower, Hatton, Nicholson; Humphries, McMillan, Dougan, McIlroy, Bingham.

UNDER-23 INTERNATIONAL

England (5) **6** (Stokes, O'Grady, Peters 2, Suddick, Tambling)
Belgium (1) **1** (Persegael)

Young England: Bonetti; McNeil, Jones; Mullery, Hinton, Peters; Suddick, Hill (F.), Stokes, Tambling, O'Grady.
Young Belgium: Duquesnes (Smolders); Van der Eeckt, De Conde; Mahieu, Weyn, Ghellinek; Beyers, Deurwaeder, Persegael, Vermeyen, Van Damme.

NOVEMBER 11

Austria (0) **1** (Nemec)
Italy (0) **2** (Pascutti 2)

Austria: Szanwald; Kainrath, Hasenkopf; Windisch, Clechner, Koller; Nemec, Gager (Puschnik), Rafreider (Wolny), Floegel, Vichboeck.
Italy: Negri; Maldini, Radice; Tumburus, Janich, Trapattoni; Mora (Rivera), Bulgareilli, Sormani, Puia, Pascutti.

INTERNATIONAL

France (1) **2** (Di Nallo 2)
Hungary (2) **3** (Tichy 2, Rakosi)

France: Bernard; Wendling, Rodzik; Maryan, Lerond, Ferrier; Kopa, Bonnel, Goujon, Di Nallo, Sauvage.
Hungary: Szentmihalyi; Matrai, Sovari; Solymosi, Meszoly, Sipos; Sandor, Gorocs, Albert (Rakosi), Tichy, Fenyvesi.

Holland (1) **3** (Van der Linden, Swart, Groot)
Switzerland (1) **1** (Hertig)

Holland: Van der Merwe; Haak, Ouderland; Van Wissen, Pronk, Muller; Swart, Groot, Van der Linden, Prins, Claven.
Switzerland: Ansermet; Grobety, Schneiter; Sinerenberger, Tachella, Eschmann; Kunh, Allemann, Vonlanthen, Pottier, Hertig.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 21
INTERNATIONAL

England (2) **4** (Connelly, Peacock 2, Greaves)
Wales (0) **0**

England: Springett; Armfield, Shaw (G.); Moore, Labone, Flowers; Connelly, Hill (F.), Peacock, Greaves, Tambling.
Wales: Millington; Williams (S.), Sear; Hennessey, Nurse, Lucas; Jones, Allchurch, Leek, Vernon, Medwin.

EUROPEAN NATIONS CUP

East Germany (0) **2** (Erler, Liebrecht pen.)
Czechoslovakia (0) **1** (Kvasniak)

East Germany: Weigand; Urbanczyk, Krampe; Liebrecht, Manfred Heine, Kaiser; Henning Frenzel, Erler, Peter Ducke, Guenther Schroeter, Roaldn Ducke.
Czechoslovakia: Schroif; Novak, Lala; Masopust, Tichy, Pluskal; Valosek, Kvasniak, Kucera, Kadraba, Pospichal.

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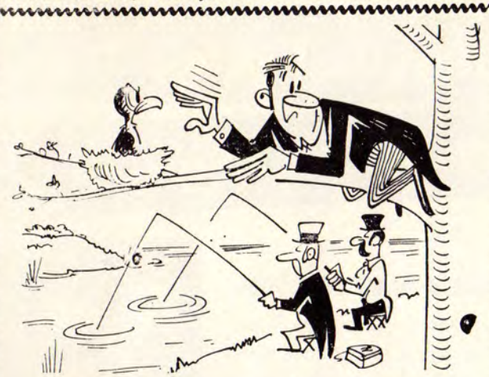

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